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I Wonder Why.

I wonder why
The white clouds stay up in the sky!
The birds light low that fly so fast;
The downy thistle fall at last;
But the clouds are always high.
I wonder why!

I wonder how
The little bird clings to its bough!
Sometimes at night when I awake
And hear the tree-tops moan and shake,
I think, "How sleep the birdies now?"
I wonder how!

I wonder why
We leave the fair earth for the sky!
I wish that we might always stay;
That the dear Lord might come some day,
And make it heaven! Yet we must die.
I wonder why!

—*Mary A. Lathbury.*

In the Shelter of the Fold.

There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold;
But one was out on the hills away
Far off from the gates of gold.
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

"Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine
Has wandered away from me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through,
'Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry,
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

"Lord, whence are those blood tracks all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
'Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

And all thro' the mountains, thunder riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice! for the Lord brings back His own!" —*Moody and Sankey's Hymn.*

WILD ROSE OF CAPE COD.

Nearly all the roses in Massachusetts are born in June, but Wild, the little daughter of John Rose, was born in December, and on Cape Cod, too.

Well, on Cape Cod, as I said, Wild Rose was born; but that was twelve years ago, so, this last December, was celebrated her twelfth birthday. It wasn't much of a celebration, to be sure, for there weren't many persons to celebrate it—only Mrs. Rose and Johnny, and Wild herself, for Captain Rose was gone on a fishing trip.

At tea that night there was upon the table a big load of ginger-cake—frosted, too—and around about it—not on it, mind you—twelve small tallow candles. "Twelve dips," Johnny said, "that made as much light as the Highland itself." And Johnny ought to know, for the keeper of Cape Cod light is a great friend of Johnny's and often in summer lets the lad go up with him to see him "light up."

This Highland light stands out on the bleak cape, and is oftentimes the first light that greets the sight of seamen when approaching the coast of New England from over the Atlantic ocean.

Even in summer the wind blows so hard at the Highland that it blows the wings of young turkeys over their heads, and in winter it blows nobody knows how hard.

I am quite certain you never saw a home like Wild Rose's home. It is hidden away in the very bottom of a big hollow in the sand, and is protected on all sides by a high fence to keep the sand from covering it up. In the first place the house had been built upon spiles driven into the sand, but the fence was afterwards added, and outside of the fence was a barricade of seaweed. Over the stilts, fence, sea-weed and all was the fisherman's cabin, as snug and warm and comfortable as anywhere on Cape Cod could be. Not far away on the Atlantic coast was a charity house, not a poorhouse where poor folks could go and live when they hadn't anywhere else to live, but a rude room, inclosed by a rude outside, into which a poor shipwrecked mariner might crawl and possibly keep himself from freezing to death until help should arrive. Wood and matches and straw are supposed to be kept in every charity house along the coast.

Johnny Rose was two years younger than his only sister Wild, but a ten-year-old lad on Cape Cod knows more of the sea and ships and fishing than the wisest grown-up man in the world who lives inland.

The Little Katie was Captain Rose's fishing schooner, and the Little Katie was frozen fast in the ice right in sight from the land up the bank above the cabin. Two weeks passed by and still the ice held the fishing boats and would not let them go. Stout little steam tugs went rasping away with firm bows and good intent at the ice day after day in order to break it up and tow the boats out of danger, but the cold came down stronger than ever and knit the ice cake firmer and firmer. Every day, Johnny, bundled up until he looked like I don't know what, made the toilsome journey over to the Highland to look through the "glass" at his father's schooner, and, every night for two weeks, with a face on fire from the friction of the wind, he came back with the good news, "No signal up yet."

"No signal up yet" meant that there was still something left to eat and wood to burn on the Little Katie, and hopes also of getting free of the ice without sinking.

Now and then a neighbor came down into the hollow and walked in without knocking at the cabin door, to inquire how Mrs. Rose was getting on, and to say yet again: "Cape Cod has seen harder times than this, Mrs. Rose. Keep up a stout heart, and we'll have the fleet safe into Providence harbor before many days." And then Mrs. Rose would put on a bright look and say, in a cheery voice, "Oh, I hope so," but in her heart she feared all things, for did she not know that every dwelling on Cape Cod had its widow sooner or later?"

At last there came a day when Mrs. Rose said that Wild might go to the light with Johnny to learn the news.

The two children set off in high glee. The sky was clear, and the wind was blowing from the west. The Highland lighthouse was not more than a mile away, and what could happen to the children? Nevertheless, Mrs. Rose gave them many commands. They were to return as soon as they found out what news from Little Katie, and, if it should snow, they were to go back or forward, whichever way should be the nearer, and, if near the coast, they were to go to the charity house in the bank, and wait there for rescue.

The wind helped them on their way, and, to write the exact truth, blew so hard and so fast, that it came very near blowing them past the lighthouse over the high bank into the ocean.

"It's a tough day, a tough day, even for the Cape," said the lightkeeper, when they reached the lighthouse, "and the boats have drifted, Johnny. For the the life of me, I can't make out the Little Katie." But Johnny made her out without the slightest difficulty. Of course he did! Does not every Cape Cod boy know his father's boat? More than all, there hung the signal of distress. The light-keeper saw it, and Wild looked at it, and Johnny looked again, and declared that: "Come what would, he'd get out there, and find out what the matter was."

Then the glass was put away, and they all went down, and the children, thoroughly warmed, started for home.

A little cloud over Cape Cod bay grew and came nearer and spread more and more, and at last began to drop down like white snow on the sand.

"Come! pitch into it as fast as you can while we can see," said Johnny, seizing Wild's hand and bowing to the wind. "We're three-quarters home and we'll make it in no time."

It was not dark, and Johnny knew the land marks well. Here a bunch of poverty grass and there a forlorn clump of bayberry, whose outlines he knew just as he knew the outlines of the boats and sails, served to guide him when the air was thick with snow.

"We're lost!" said Wild, pulling back and trying to stop Johnny; but the sturdy little fellow declared that they wern't lost at all; didn't he know all about it? Hadn't he "fogged" it many a time to the light and back? Why, there, right ahead, was a pole that he knew. Of course it was, right on top of home; and there was mother calling this minute, not fifty feet away.

All of which statements were quite true; and in five minutes they were safe in the cabin, and had told their news from the ice-bound boats.

"Nothing to eat, maybe, and cold, perhaps. Not sick, I hope," said Mrs. Wild; and then, in rather a dismal way, she set forth the little table for their evening meal.

"I should think you'd feel gladder about our getting home safe, mother," said Wild; "for just see how it snows."

"I am," said Mrs. Wild; "but I was thinking of some way to help your father."

"Do you think there is a way?" asked Wild. "You know the boats can't get there, and the ice isn't safe."

"If I was God," said Johnny, "I'd fetch a big wind along that 'ud crack that ice up small as fish scales in no time."

"Yes, and sink every boat in no time!" suggested Wild, with scorn.

"Oh, dear!" said Johnny, "I guess I was in too much of a hurry; but something's got to be done!"

The wind had been blowing two hours after dark, and the snow and sand were whirling about in a long, round dance, after the fashion of Cape Cod sand and snow, when Wild called out of the darkness to Johnny:

"Are you asleep?"

Johnny guessed he wesn't asleep, although he had been fast asleep when Wild's voice reached him, and wanted to know what was the matter.

"I've thought of a way, I guess, we can reach the Little Katie, Johnny."

"How?"

Johnny was up in the bed, leaning on his hands, interested, in a moment.

"You know that big hank of net-twine of father's?"

"What of it?" with disappointment.

"Don't you believe 'twould reach?"

"Whose goin' to reach it, I should like to know?"

"When the wind blows right"—

"What, then, Wild Rose? Are you talking in your sleep?"

"Send a kite over!" suggested Wild, not heeding the interruption.

"Wh!" exclaimed Johnny, sinking down into his warm bed again.

He didn't speak, and poor Wild thought he held her scheme in extreme derision; nevertheless, Johnny was thinking, even after his sister was sleeping.

The next day it snowed all day. There was no chance to hear one word from the fishing fleet. Johnny declared that he must go to the nearest neighbor's house. He knew the way well enough; but it was after nine o'clock before he set forth.

Presently he returned with his friend, Peter Petit, and the two lads spent the morning, with barred door, in Captain Rose's net-room.

Wild peeped into the place when the boys were out of it eating their dinner, and beheld, to her amazement, the skeleton of a huge kite.

"Oh, Johnny! are you going to try it?" she cried, running out to him.

At first, Johnny was vexed that she had found it out, but in a minute or two he was all over the pet, and was in high glee when Wild and her mother joined in the work. An hour before the sun went down across the bay, the kite was done and the snow ceased to fall. It was too late to go to the Highland light to see the signal on the Little Katie; it was too late to do anything with the kite, even had the wind been right.

The next morning the wind blew just right, and almost at the break of day the boys set forth, accompanied by five or six men, for idlers are always to be found on Cape Cod in winter.

The kite was made of good stout paper, and was covered with messages to the captain of the Little Katie, or any other captain over whose boat it might chance to fall, or get entangled. The wind was off shore, and away went the kite, the men paying out the seine twine; but alas! the kite went high above the boats and did not reach them. It was cold work flying kite on the awful ice-bound shore, but the novelty of it brought a crowd of men to the spot. To their own surprise they entered into the work with spirit, but every attempt that morning failed. The kite fell short, or flew too high, or went off in the wrong direction.

"Run home, laddies, and get your dinner, and get warm clear through your bones," said one of the men to Johnny and Peter, about eleven of the clock, "and we'll see what can be done with the kite this afternoon."

When Johnny reached home he declared that he wasn't cold the least bit, nor hungry the least atom, but he sat in front of a blazing drift wood fire and ate like a giant, and got up to go to the coast again.

Wild didn't see why she couldn't go, too. It was her father just as much as Johnny's, and she cared as much about the Little Katie as any of them did. And so Wild, bundled up until all resemblance to a twelve-year-old girl was lost, set forth, toiling through the snow and sand to the coast. At a short distance in the rear, Mrs. Wild followed on. It seemed to her, as she drew near the shore, that half the inhabitants of the next village were gathered to see the flying of a kite.

It was just ready to start on its over-ice journey when Wild came upon the scene.

"Don't you see, there won't be anything to catch hold of?" she said to Johnny.

"Catch hold of?" repeated Johnny, who felt that he could not, in justice, despite Wild's suggestions any more.

"I'll show you," she said, "if you'll hold on a minute. Tie some long strings, now and then, near the kite, that will hang down."

The strings were tied on, half a dozen of them, at intervals, and away went the kite, with more "string to it," than any other kite that ever flew.

"Twon't reach! It flies too high! No go! Let out! Give it string! Hurrah!" as the kite seeming to meet wind in another current began to flutter, turn, and actually did fall on the ice within reaching distance of the Little Katie's crew.

Then such a shout as went up from the Cape Cod shore, for, was there not a line fast from one of the ice-bound boats to the firm old mainland, and did it not mean that bread at least could be drawn across the frozen sea to the famishing?

The men on the Little Katie were pulling in the kite, which looked a good deal worn, but still they gathered around it, and read in Johnny's boy-hand the words: "If you get the kite, don't pull in the string, for we'll put something to eat on it if you are hungry, and you can pull it over. Everybody's well over here. Wild and Johnny."

Captain Rose read the words, and then he and his crew tried to shout back, but the wind carried their voices across the bay.

Within the next twenty-four hours the cord had been doubled, and food in small packages went along the novel roadway from hour to hour, until miles of seine twine lay on the deck of the Little Katie, and many loaves of bread, with small packages of "salt meat," sugar, tea and coffee, had been secured from the sea.

The next morning the wind blew again on Cape Cod. The inhabitants were on the watch for the kite, and, lo! it was seen rising in the air. On, on, it came. It sailed over the heads of the group on shore; it went right across the "Wrist" of Cape Cod. It would have gone out upon the ocean, but for the Highland lighthouse, that caught and held the great fluttering bird of man.

Wild and Johnny were the first to reach the light and cry out "What news?" to the keeper, who had just succeeded in recovering the battered kite.

"Come and see with your young eyes." Wild and Johnny found the words: "We had had nothing to eat for two days. Now we'll weather the ice, God willing, and get in all right. We've supplied the Mary from our stores."

And there, right at the door, the first-comers, who had followed the kite, were Mrs. Rose and the friends of the men of the Mary.

"Whose idea was the kite?" asked an old fisherman.

"Wild's," shouted Johnny.

"Johnny made it though. I couldn't make a kite," said Wild; but not a soul save Johnny heard her, for the wild air about the light was ringing with the shout of "Long live Wild Rose of Cape Cod!"

Insanity in the Sexes.

A contributor to *Popular Science Monthly* says: We obtained an idea of love differentially as it exists in the sexes by observing the degree to which it affects men and women as a probable cause of insanity. In the same manner, I think, we can gain a knowledge of the comparative intensity with which emotions and states of consciousness, common to both sexes, exist in intellection, by observing the extent to which they react as a probable cause of mental alienation. For my purpose I shall use Dr. Kirkbride's report for the Pennsylvania hospital for the insane. The analysis is based upon the supposed causes of insanity in 6,899 cases. Domestic difficulties are the probable causes of mental disease in forty-seven men and eighty-six women. Nearly two to one expresses the difference in intensity in the action of this cause. Fright resulted in insanity in sixteen men and thirty-six women; grief affected seventy-seven men and two hundred and fifty-six women, a difference of more than three to one; religious excitement acts as the cause in seventy-nine men and one hundred and twenty-seven women, a difference of sixty-two per cent.; nostalgia, seven women and no men; from mental anxiety there are one hundred and sixty-four men and two hundred and sixty-one women insane. These causes, which present such dissimilarity, have one band of union; they affect the emotional part of the physical nature. From this I would not conclude that women are less able to bear the operation of these exciting causes than men; but that the emotional nature of women is more largely developed, and thus more exposed to the action of such causes as directly affect it. If I am right in this, we would expect to see in women the emotional forms of insanity developed in excess of the same in men; and this is just what we find. Continuing to analyze the tables of Dr. Kirkbride relating to the same cases as above, we find the number of women to be 3,220, the number of men exceeding them by 459; and yet there are 1,032 cases of melancholia among the women to 832 in men. Prof. Maudsley defines this form of insanity as "great oppression of their self-feeling, with corresponding gloomy, morbid ideas."

The Heroine of Newport.

Ida Lewis' latest exploit in pulling out from Lime Rock lighthouse in the lower Newport harbor and rescuing a man from drowning recalls the earlier achievements which have given her the title of "the Grace Darling of America." She first came into prominence in 1866, when, on one of the coldest and most blustering days ever known in this latitude, she saved the life of a soldier who had started for a sail on the harbor in a light skiff. One day, in the autumn of 1867, while a terrible gale was raging, two men set out to cross the harbor with several sheep, and in trying to rescue one that had fallen overboard, came near swamping their boat; seeing their peril from the window of her father's lighthouse, Miss Lewis went to their aid, and, after landing them safely, went back and rescued the sheep. But her greatest exploit was performed on the 29th of March, 1869, when a boat containing two young soldiers and a boy was struck by a squall on the harbor and overturned. Though ill at the time, Ida rushed out of the house, launched her life-boat, sprang in, with neither hat on her head nor shoes on her feet, reached the wreck just in time to save the two sailors as they were about losing their hold from exhaustion, the boy having meanwhile perished, and rowed them to the lighthouse. Miss Lewis should be among the first to receive the new decoration to be bestowed by Congress for heroic deeds in saving life.

Bringing Forth Good Fruit.

The New York *Independent* has the following: The Oberlin doctrine of "a revival of righteousness" is one which we heartily believe in and have tried to support. They have been having just such a revival in an Ohio town, if we can judge from the following letter lately received at this office:

——, Ohio, Aug. 17, 1875.

My Dear Sir: Some years ago I took the New York *Independent*, and there is now an old account on your books against me. I have given myself to God unconditionally. Make up my account, and the usual interest that you have to pay for money up to this time. I think I can send you the money in a little while. Very truly yours,

——

We wish that a similar religious experience might be had by some few of the readers of this paper. This is what we call bringing forth fruits meet for repentance.

A Chicken Case.

A chicken case of some interest has recently occurred at police court at Greenock. A little boy was charged with stealing the chicken. One of the witnesses examined was evidently fresh from the Highlands. He said: "I saw'd ta wee boy wi' the wee chicken in pelow his jacket, an' I kenned the wee bird, for I kenned its mother. (Great laughter). And the poy he telt me that he had got her soomin at the side of the burn." (Great laughter). The chicken was placed in a basket on the table, and the lid was lifted and the chicken shown to the witness, who said: "I ken its wee cheep. (A laugh). Ay, and that's the bird, for it's so like its mother. (Laughter). The case was found not proven.

A DEFAULTING OFFICIAL.

The Treasurer of New Jersey Disappears with Sixty Thousand Dollars—A Fortune Spent in the Philadelphia Groggeries.

There was great excitement in Trenton, N. J., over the announcement that Josephus Scoy, the treasurer of the State, was a defaulter to the amount of sixty thousand dollars. He had been elected for four consecutive terms, and last winter held over another term on account of the difference of political opinion between the House and Senate of the State. Some months ago the comptroller warned Scoy's bondsmen that he needed looking after, and some of them spoke to him. Some weeks ago it was known that he had several thousand dollars, which he said were received from the Pennsylvania railroad company. As there was no record of such money on the books the comptroller visited the company's office in Philadelphia and ascertained that the company claimed to have paid the treasurer eighty thousand dollars more than they were credited with on the books in Trenton, but they were not able at the time to find vouchers for the same. The comptroller, returning, asked the treasurer whether he had received the money paid by the company, and the treasurer admitted that he had, but had deposited it in the Union bank at Mt. Holly and the Camden savings bank, but that amount had not been credited, and he had sent his book to have it done. The comptroller told him to attend to it immediately, and the treasurer went away with the avowed intention of doing so, since which time he has not been seen.

The bondsmen are Gen. John S. Irick, Vincentown; James U. Durand, Newark; W. A. Ripley, Newark; Samuel H. Dobbins, Mount Holly; John Brown Parker, Mount Holly; William Scoy, Green Bank; Nicholas Scoy, Burlington; Edward T. Thompson, Shamony. The amount of the bond is $300,000. The sixth and seventh bondsmen are brothers of the defaulter. The comptroller entered complaint before Justice F. S. Mills, of Trenton, against Treasurer Scoy for embezzlement of funds of the State, and a warrant was granted for his arrest and an officer dispatched to Mount Holly. A report of the defalcation was also sent to Gov. Bedle at Long Branch, who arrived in Trenton, as did Attorney-General Vanatta from Morristown, and they were in conference until a late hour with Comptroller Runyon and Assistant Comptroller E. J. Anderson. The State securities and school funds were examined and found intact, the money stolen being confined to money received from the Pennsylvania railroad company, either as taxes upon property of the united companies, or in dividends upon stock of the united companies owned by the State. None of this money was ever reported by the State treasurer. The probabilities are that an extra session of the Legislature will be called to impeach Scoy.

Treasurer Scoy was arrested in Philadelphia. The officer in pursuit of him traced him from groggery to groggery. He was partially intoxicated and almost destitute of funds. The entire amount stolen has been squandered. The belief is prevalent that he is deranged and the opinion is borne out by his most singular conduct. Mr. E. J. Anderson, of the comptroller's office, and J. A. Hall, the governor's secretary, searched the records to ascertain to what extext the peculations had run. They were traced back to January last, and aggregate fifty-nine thousand dollars. In addition to this unlawful expenditure he has squandered about seventy-five thousand dollars of property since going into office. The brothels of Philadelphia were frequently visited by him and have often lent money on his notes. He is sixty-seven years old, and has an estimable family, one son a Methodist minister, being located at Princton, and another employed in the treasurer's office at Trenton.

Detroit Free Press Currency.

The mosquitoes haven't put in a very profitable season thus far.

These deluges around the country are very annoying to old drunkards.

"I'll talk it over with Susan," is the last slang expression coined in New York.

Keep it in mind that it isn't positively necessary to strike each separate stair in falling down stairs.

It is believed that a good many more people could increase the conscience fund if they only would.

Army regulations are to be altered so as to allow men to enlist as cooks. The question is, can a cook be a patriot?

"How much is a meter?" asks a Cleveland paper. Wait till the gas man comes around—he'll give liberal figures.

A New York tailor says that if all men would pay cash down for clothes the tailors could knock thirty cents off of prices.

There is no such word as "liar" in the Chinese language, and the Chinese get along about as well as any other nation.

A Wyoming husband has given his full consent for his wife to run for office, but he didn't give it until after a conflict which broke every dish in the house.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* defends the practice of men kissing each other's wives. It may do for England, but the practice has fallen into decay on this side of the ocean.

Would you think that Gideon Welles, when you stand and look at him, ever carried candy mottoes in his pocket or ever sat on the stile with his girl at twilight and chewed gum?

A Boston man spent $13,000 in lottery tickets and drew about $600 in prizes. If this isn't sufficient encouragement for beginners we have twenty-seven other cases to bring forward.

Mr. Charles P. Clark, of East Granby, Conn., has the original deed of the farm on which he lives, and which has been in the family one hundred and sixty-two years, and also has in daily use a wooden vessel for straining milk which was used by his ancestors in the seventeenth century.

Maine's Human Locusts.

A correspondent of the Boston *Journal*, writing from Augusta, Maine, gives the following: Our State is beginning to be overrun with tramps. The presence of these vagabonds is striking terror, for everywhere they go they are sure to commit depredations of some kind. In some instances their crimes have been of a more serious character than that of stealing money or watches, their favorite booty. Quite a number of citizens who never were known to keep fire-arms in their houses, are supplying themselves with weapons for protection against these lawless itinerants. We met a gentleman on the train the other day, a man of an exceedingly amiable disposition, who never pulled a trigger in his life. He displayed a seven-shooter, and in a resolute voice remarked: "This is for tramps, if they come to my house." The tramp question is exciting an unusual share of attention; and as the vagabonds become more insolent in their demands for food, and their thieving grows more general, our local authorities are beginning to take the matter in hand as they should. In this city more than half of the inmates of the jail of late are tramps who are given quarters for the night.

Eccentric Will-Makers.

An eccentric old gentleman of his acquaintance called upon him one day and asked him to draw up a will for him. "Certainly," said my father; "explain to me how you wish to dispose of your property and I will make a note of your wishes and put them into regular form." So the old gentleman began: "I wish to give a hundred thousand dollars to my old friend Alexander Tomkins. Poor man, he is not very well off in worldly fortune, but he is an excellent person and I think this sum would make him comfortable for life. Please note that down. Then another hundred thousand to Mrs. Elizabeth Jones. I was in love with her once, but she married Jones, and Jones has left her poor. Then there is young Maulstick. He is showing a good deal of talent—but he is suffering from the '*res angusta domi*'—married a poor, pretty girl—the old story. Put him down at $50,000. And put down $50,000 to the hospital of decayed gentlewomen. It is an excellent institution." My father paused, and looking up, said, "I am delighted to see by these dispositions of your property that you are so rich. I had no idea that you possessed such a fortune." "Fortune!" said the old gentleman; "God bless you, I have no fortune. I am a poor man." "Poor!" said my father; "why, you have already disposed to strangers of $300,000, and as I suppose you mean to leave your family at least an equal amount, I should scarcely call you a poor man." "Bless your soul," said the old gentleman, "my whole possessions would not amount to one-tenth of the sums I have named, but I put them down in my will to show what I would do if I had a fortune. I like to show my good will to all those friends." Belton: That is precisely my case. Excellent old man! I wish I had known him. Do you know it reminds me of the will of one of the greatest men of America, who died not many years ago? He had, as he said, lived like a gentleman all his life—meaning, of course, that he had spent all he could get, and considerably more, and was head over ears in debt; but, like this old gentleman of whom you spoke, he made a will disposing of large sums just as if he had them, and leaving his real estate, which was mortgaged to the full value, to his heirs, remarking coolly that "means would be found to carry his intentions into effect." Mallett: Ay, I remember the fact very well, and I remember also that means were found, and that a large sum was raised by public subscription to pay off his debts and carry his intentions into effect. I wonder if the public would do that for us? Belton: Immediately after his death a statute was proposed to be erected to him, and, in view of the debts he owed, Outis suggested that it should be cast in brass from the *aes alieno* he left. Mallett: Bravo! And I believe it was the same person who remarked on hearing that this same great personage had paid the debt of nature: "Thank God! It is the only debt I ever knew him to pay."

Loud Manners toward Ladies.

Recent events, says a writer, have called public attention to the intimate relation of morals and manners. It may be said that there is no greater peril to morality than much that is called merely free and easy manners. Young men, and even young women, permit themselves a freedom and license of manner which, having all the aspect of impropriety, may very readily acquire its substance. Edward addresses Emily with a loud and jesting intimacy of tone and conduct, which might be expected in the sailor saloons, but which is repulsive and odious in the drawing-room or among refined or gentle persons. Edward and Emily would be amazed to be told that they have not the manners of a gentleman or of a lady. They think that they above all others know what is the rule of high society. But they are merely vulgar, and have the manners of those who are worse than merely vulgar. Coarseness cannot be gilded into refinement. The young woman who habitually calls her young friends of the other sex by their Christian names, or who suffers anything that can be called familiarity, although it fall short of actual indecorum, should reflect carefully. "Sir," said a lady to a policeman who took her elbow to pass her over the street, "if I wish you to touch me I will ask you." No woman of a high sense of personal dignity wishes any man to lay his hand upon her thoughtlessly or unnecessarily. Nor will such a woman permit any kind of rudeness in the tone or manner of men.

An Extraordinary Flow of Stones, Etc.

While boring for water on the farm of a man named Hoar, three miles west of Marine City, an explosion of gas took place, the result of which is simply wonderful. Instead of having a well overflowing with clear and sparkling water Mr. Hoar has a miniature Vesuvius at his door, and altogether too close to be comfortable. The well had been put down one hundred and twenty-seven feet, and at that distance had struck a vein of water, sand and gravel. Up to this time there had not been a drop of water in the well. One morning the gas began to escape from the well, and an hour after the force was so great that stones, one of which weighed eleven pounds, were thrown hundreds of feet in the air, several coming down with such force as to penetrate the roof of the house and barn, two stones going through both roof and ceiling of the house on to the second floor. Water soon began to follow and in such quantity as to flood the whole premises. This mass of stone, sand and water was forced out in an unceasing stream for more than six hours. Then, instead of a well seven inches in diameter (as the tubing of the well was that size), there was a hole of more than three feet in diameter, every particle of the tubing having disappeared, everything having given away to the power beneath. There was a heavy rumbling sound, which at the well was deafening, and could be distinctly heard in the village.

The Vineland Case.

Mr. Carruth, the editor who was shot, and his family have returned to Vineland, N. J. Carruth, says a correspondent, has become very corpulent and looks remarkably well. His sight is very much impaired, and he has to move his head to cover the width of a newspaper column. He thinks the ball is lodged behind his right eye, and if it should trouble him seriously in that region he intends to have the eye taken out, so that the ball may be sought through the socket. He can walk or ride without much inconvenience, but exertion is invariably followed by loss of strength. In addition to the thirteen acres of land which he owns in Vineland, and which is free from incumbrance, he owns property in Wisconsin. He is determined to spend the remainder of his life in his Vineland home. If his income be exhausted before his death, he says he will go to the poorhouse of Cumberland county. He has not made a complaint against Landis, as he says he supposes the people will do what is right about it. His recollection of the incidents attending the shooting are very much confused. The report that negotiations were progressing between him and Landis on the question of damages is unfounded. Neither party has as yet made any advances to the other on the subject.

INDIAN JUGGLING.

Some Wonderful Tricks Performed by the Hindoos.

The fort of Calcutta, says a traveler, commonly known as Fort William, is one of the most splendid and convenient military establishments to be found in any part of the globe. It is very spacious, and somewhat resembles the Tower of London, in that it consists of various streets and squares, adapted for different military purposes. On all sides it is guarded by a high and strongly built rampart, which is surrounded in its turn by a broad and deep fosse, over which are placed drawbridges, leading to the principal gateways. The fort is often the scene of animated festivity, from the presence of native jugglers, renowned for their surprising skill and dexterity. The performances of these strange people have been so often described, that I shall only make mention of one which struck me as being curious from its having a strong resemblance to the feats recorded in sacred history, as having been performed by the magicians of Egypt, and in the time of Moses, in the presence of Pharaoh. Indeed, as it is well-known that the Hindu tricks have been handed down from the most distant ages, from father to son, there is little wonder that such a similarity can exist.

The particular trick alluded to is the apparent conversion of a brass coin into a snake. The juggler gave me the coin to hold, and then seated himself, about five yards from me, on a small rug, from which he never attempted to move during the whole performance. I showed the coin to several persons who were close beside me, on a form in front of the juggler. At a sign from him, I not only grasped the coin I held firmly in my hand, but crossing that hand with equal tightness with my left, I enclosed them both as firmly as I could between my knees. Of course I was positively certain that the small coin was within my double fists. The juggler then began a sort of incantation, accompanied by a monotonous and discordant kind of recitative, and repeating the words "Ram, Summa," during some minutes. He then suddenly stopped, and, still keeping his seat, made a quick motion with his hand, as if throwing something at me, giving at the same time a puff with his mouth. At that instant I felt my hands suddenly distend, and become partly open, while I experienced a sensation as if a cold ball of dough, or some thing equally soft, nasty and disagreeable was now between my palms. I started to my feet in astonishment, also to that astonishment of others, and opening my hand found there no coin; but to my horror and alarm I saw a young snake, all alive; and of all snakes in the world, a cobra-di-capello, folded, or rather coiled, roundly up. I threw it instantly to the ground, trembling with rage and fear, as if already bit by the deadly reptile, which began immediately to crawl along the ground, to the alarm and amazement of every one present. The juggler now got up for the first time since he had sat down, and catching hold of the snake displayed its length, which was nearly two feet—two feet all but an inch and a half. He then took it cautiously by the tail, and opening his own mouth to its widest extent, let the head of the snake drop into it, and deliberately commenced to swallow the animal, till the end of the tail was only visible; then making a sudden gulp, the whole of the snake was apparently swallowed. After this he came up to the spectators, and opening his mouth wide, permitted us to look into his throat, but no snake or snake's tail was visible—it was seemingly down his throat altogether. During the remainder of the performances we never saw this snake again, nor did the man profess his ability to make it reappear; but he performed another snake trick, which surprised us very much. He took from his bag another cobra-di-capello, and walking into the center of the room, enclosed it in his hands in a folded state. He waved, or shook them for some time in this condition, and then opened his fists, when, presto! the snake was gone, and in its place appeared several small ones, which he suffered to fall from his hands, when they glided about the floor.

London Beggars.

Tens of thousands of persons in London have no other means of livelihood than begging. Says a recent writer: Begging has become a fine art in England, and the tramps who go about the country making a livelihood out of the sympathies of the public have well defined routes, and conduct operations with much system. In London and the large towns, they have an alphabet of chalk marks, which they put on doors and other places to indicate the character of the residents and the chances of obtaining aid.

These marks indicate, first, this road is better than the other; second, they will buy if you have what they want; third, good for food or something to eat; fourth, religious, but good on the whole; fifth, no good; sixth, spoilt by too many tramps calling; seventh, likely to have you taken up; eighth, dangerous, sure of being sent to prison. These marks serve as guides to the professional mendicants. Residents in some of our American cities and larger towns have been startled sometimes by finding their doors or gate posts curiously marked with chalk. Can it be that our American tramps are adopting the English system?

Disappearance of Oak Timber.

From statistics recently published it appears that oak timber especially is rapidly disappearing from Europe, although half of the area of Sweden, one-fourth of Norway, one-sixth that of Switzerland, and 780,000 square miles in Russia are said to be yet in forest. The consumption of oak in France has doubled during the last fifty years; she requires 15,000,000 cubic feet yearly for wine casks alone, 750,000 for building purposes, 600,000 cubic feet for her fleet, and 150,000 cubic feet for railway carriages; £800,000 worth of staves were imported in 1852; £5,000,000 worth are now needed. Since losing Alsace and Lorraine, France contains 150,000,000 acres; 20,000,000 of this surface is covered with forest. Holland and Belgium are nearly denuded of timber, and are large importers. North Germany is rich in forest, but within half a century has commenced to cut down young trees. Austria has sold her forests since railways have been introduced. In Italy no forests remain. Spain and Greece are almost woodless. The southern coast of the Mediterranean is almost forestless.

"An Empty Butter Firkin."

Weddings should be scenes of "hallowed mirth," but now and then they exhibit to the clergyman a very humorous phase. Rev. Dr. Trafton tells this incident: I have in mind at this time the case of a well-to-do grocer, who was united to his *fiancee* by a dear old friend of mine, who will no doubt read these lines. To his great surprise he received no fee at all. Some time after, being in the store of the happy groom one day, the gentleman said: "I have intended to make you a present for the little job you did for us, and I will do it now;" and stepping into the back store, he brought out an empty butter firkin, saying: "It will be useful in your family."

THE OLD FOLKS.

Why Should They be Laid on the Shelf for the Accommodation of the Younger People—An Article that Contains Much of Interest.

In an article on the "Old Folks," the *Tribune* says: The "old man" on the farm watches Bob come down in his Sunday finery and set off across the fields in the late sunset to the frolic, or to take Dolly to singing school, and is content to smoke his pipe and go off to bed before the sun is fairly down. When the smart young women in the quiet back streets of inland towns put on their evening muslin and tie pink ribbons in their hair, and sit down to play waltzes on the rattling new piano until "the beaux" come, their father and mother hurry out of the parlor, and stifle in the stuffy little dining room until bedtime. It never occurs to them or to their daughters that the best room and the cheerfulness and light and gayety should not belong to the young people as a matter of course. They "have had their turn," is the argument which settles the whole matter.

What was it they had their turn of? Love, pleasure, some daily brightening of the dull mechanical round of duty? Is the old man dead now to all these? Did his heart harden and grow callous as his hair whitened and his eyesight failed? Is not his feeling more tender, the sense of loneliness more profound, the yearning for companionship stronger with every year that passes? Try him with a little sympathy; the experiment is a curious one, and rarer than you think. Take him into your confidence some day, instead of the dashing young fellow whom you met last week and recognized as a congenial soul. Share the fun with him some time, the joke, the little scheme which you think so important. Test the question whether this queer work-a-day old gentleman whom you are ashamed to remember you know best by his oddities and differences from yourself, although he gave you life and all that has sustained life and made you the Admirable Crichton that you are, has really any human nature akin to your own in the finer and sweeter sense.

It really seems as if there might be some vein of sympathy between the young man and the old, even on such matters as amusement and love making, provided one knew what witch-hazel rod to use to find it. Old Storrs, who comes back to the shop every Monday and leaves Phil to dance and flirt with the girls, or who sends the young fellow to Europe for a year, is regarded by that gallant youth simply as a banker. Indeed, he talks of him sometimes as "my exchequer." When Phil was a baby Storrs began that system of strict personal economy and rigid devotion to business, for which the younger man now brands him as of lower nature than his own. It was all done for Phil. He had the money laid by for that journey to France and Rome which he and his wife had planned so long; it went into a life insurance for Phil's benefit; the old people will die without seeing the countries of which the boy talks so glibly—talks in fact to others, for he has the notion that it would be throwing pearls before a very inferior sort of animal to speak of art to them. So the old man stands in the doorway and looks in at this man-child he has given to the world, and feels that he has no part in him, except one akin to that of his caterer or tailor. Old Storrs' story is repeated a million times, in all classes and ranks. When Bob at the farm goes courting he knows well enough that the snug little sum on which he can marry was saved by that old couple drowsing over the fire by hard labor and ceaseless self-denials for long years. But does he for that try to make the evening of their life less dreary?

There are a few cases where father and mother and children maintain that best of all relations, *bon camaraderie* to the last, but only a few. In the majority of American homes the old folks, however tenderly nourished, are held aloof as companions, barred from all the daily interests, the jests, the pleasures which give to life its actual zest. Hence they turn incessantly to the scenes of their youth and drearily recount them, simply because it was then they were recognized as companions, rather than burdens; or, most pathetic of all, the old man finds in his grandchild the nearest friend in the lonesome latter days, because the baby has not yet learned to snub him. In every house where the old folks yet linger it would be worth while for the gay girls and young fellows to spare a little time from their work or idleness, and, remembering all that they owe to these queer old men and unfashionable old women, try to discover what hopes and love and fancies they have carried with them to the edge of the grave. They have but a little way to go before they reach the great darkness; a young, cheery voice and loving hand would do much to make those few steps less solitary.

A Voracious Idol.

A correspondent of the New York *Tribune* thus describes one of the idols in a joss-house in San Francisco: The "God of the Tigers" is worshiped more in China than here. In early days a bloodthirsty tiger came from the jungles and ate all the children, and frequently men and women. The "Tiger Man," now canonized, volunteered to go to the jungles and slay the tiger. He was last seen on a tiger's back, and the belief is that he slew all the tigers. To the right of this idol, and beside him in the same canopy, stands a mangy-looking effigy of a tiger, about a foot high, with a big head and an open mouth. It is the most miserable and counterfeit presentment I ever beheld, and the foolish superstition of the Chinese nowhere appears so ridiculous as here. In front of this figure of a tiger, and all around it, were strips of pork, boiled eggs, mutton chops, nuts, etc., which are placed there to appease the hunger of the beast and prevent his eating the women and children. It is the belief of those who place these things there that when the tiger gets hungry he eats the provisions instead of the children. But being somewhat incredulous, I think the rats are more ferocious than the tiger and that they run off with the offerings.

CENTRE REPORTER,

D. KURTZ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Sept. 23, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Democratic Ticket.

Governor,
CYRUS L. PERSHING,
Schuylkill county.
State Treasurer,
VICTOR E. PIOLETT,
Bradford county.
Sheriff—LEVI MUNSON.
Treasurer—D. A. MUSSER.
Prothonotary-AARON WILLIAMS.
Register—W. E. BURCHFIELD.
Recorder—WM. A. TOBIAS.
Commissioners—H. A. MINGLE,
—J. N. HALL.
Coroner—DR. JOS. ADAMS.
Auditors—JOS. GILLILAND.
—A. J. GREIST.

Hon. Hendrick B. Wright was appointed Chairman of the Democratic State Committee.

Hon. Sam'l Calvin, who once represented this district in congress, and heretofore a republican, has come out on the stump for Pershing.

In every county of this state, the local papers have column upon column of Sheriff sales, and yet the radical press would have us believe their party has given us the promised prosperity, and have the brass to ask the people to re-elect Hartranft with his doubled salary!

The most laughable thing just now is the attempt of some radical papers to crow over the Maine election, with their majority reduced from 11,000 down to scant 5,000.

Did you hear the news from Maine? You can't stand the thing again.

Significant.—It is rumored that Gov. Hartranft is negotiating for a residence in Norristown. There will be a big flitting from Harrisburg to that town about January, next—Hartranft already feels it in his bones that he must emigrate.

The Bellefonte Republican thinks we should support Mr. Glenn, because he is a one-armed man. Well, we can't see it, at all. Mr. Glenn gets a good round pension from the public treasury for that loss,—enough to keep him without doing any thing. Then he is able for many other pursuits—stout and active, to an extent that he hardly feels the loss of his arm, so far as it might interfere with his livelyhood. Mr. Munson, on the other hand is a gentleman of delicate health, broken down by hard labor, and poor, and will make a better Sheriff than Mr. Glenn.

We never knew of a democratic nomination that was hailed with such universal delight and satisfaction all over the state, as that of Judge Cyrus L. Pershing. About three-fourths of the republican papers admit that it is a good nomination. Now, then, voters of Pennsylvania, if you desire the election of a man of undoubted honesty and purity, show it by casting your votes for C. L. Pershing.

There has been quite a collapse in radical hopes of late. They do not boast of defeating D. A. Musser, for Treasurer, as they did some time ago. Upon snuffling around they find that our nominee, Mr. Musser, is all right with the voters after all, and that he will go in with a majority. They can not impeach Mr. Musser's honesty; they can not call in question his entire fitness for the place, and all know him as a first rate business man. Mr. Bayard might as well decline, and he would add to his reputation by publishing a declaration that himself will vote for D. A. Musser for Treasurer.

The biggest thing that the radical ticket will meet with is the long string that is made out of it under the head of the Bellefonte Republican, where the forlorn hope is strung out in big type, with much desert land between the names. It serves the Republican, it would seem, as right good ballast to fill its columns. These rad nominees will never again look as large as they do now in that sheet. After November they will not be heard of again. Now it is weak and little men in big letters—the fable of the toad and bull—and the bubble will soon bust.

The prolonged struggle, says the Morning Patriot, and the close vote in the Erie convention over the currency question would indicate that a wide difference exists among the democrats of Pennsylvania on that subject. Yet this difference is more apparent than real. All democrats are agreed that gold and silver constitute the safest and best currency. All of them look forward hopefully to the day of resumption, but the main difference is as to the manner and time in which resumption shall be brought about. The resolutions of the Erie convention, expressing the opinions of the majority, declare emphatically against further contraction of the currency and the forced resumption of specie payments under the legislation of the last republican congress. They demand that this policy shall be adandoned and that the restoration of legal tenders to par with gold shall be brought about without any violent shock to the business interests of the people. Thus the question resolves itself into one concerning the best manner in which specie resumption shall take place. The national bank system is condemned as a dangerous monopoly imposing oppressive burdens on the people, and the demand is made that the currency issued under this system shall be permanently retired. These resolutions on the currency question may be regarded as instructions or suggestions to the democratic representatives in congress from Pennsylvania. In this practically consists their main importance, for with the democratic majority in the next congress the determination of the financial question will rest, and to them it may be safely remitted. So far as the democrats of Pennsylvania are concerned they will permit no honest differences of opinion in regard to the currency to divide them in this contest which will be decided on state rather than on national issues. All, hard money men and greenback men, will earnestly unite in supporting Cyrus L. Pershing, the able, pure and honest jurist who has been nominated as their candidate for governor.

We have seldom heard of a more terrible affliction in one family, than has been the case in that of Michael Gallagher, of New Garden township, Chester county. He has lost eight of his nine children by scarlet fever, four having died within one week some time ago, and four more having died week before last.

It is with pride that we refer to our county ticket. The men upon it are of spotless character and eminently qualified for the respective offices for which they have been nominated, and the radicals have thus far not been able to find a single flaw in any one of them. The ticket should have every democratic vote, and the majority should and can be 1,000 in the county, if every democrat does his duty.

Levi Munson for Sheriff; D. A. Musser for Treasurer; Aaron Williams for Prothonotary; Wm. A. Burchfield for Register; Wm. A. Tobias for Recorder; H. A. Mingle and J. N. Hall for Commissioners, and Messrs. Greist and Gilliland for Auditors are the men presented by the democracy for our county offices. Read over the list, and pick out one of whom you can truthfully say, that he is not honest, or that he is not competent. The fact is that it is such an array of good men, that the radicals have given up all hope of defeating any one of the democratic nominees. They have all been true, life-long democrats, and that entitles each and every one of these gentlemen to the vote of every good democrat. Let us give them a rousing vote for their honesty, qualifications and consistent democracy.

Democrats of Centre, are you organized? Will you see that every democratic voter pays his taxes on or before the 1st of October, so that we loose no vote by such neglect? See that your neighbor is fully aroused to the great importance of the campaign. Reform is the watch-word. Reform can only be brought about by turning out the Cameron ring and putting the state into the hands of the pure and incorruptible Pershing. Democrats of Centre, arouse! go to work, and see that our good old county does her full share in the great work of Reform.

Poor Alabama! She is bankrupt—Carpet-bag rule has done it for her. Northern adventurers, supported by federal bayonetts under order from Washington, have robbed her, and left her with a debt of $29,000,000, against a taxable property of the state of $159,000,000, and now she can not pay, just as many in Centre county, and adjoining counties, who by the scores are under the Sheriff's hammer.

The Committee on Finance and Taxation made a report to the Constitutional Convention of Alabama a few days ago. They say they have examined into the condition of the Treasury, which they find almost exhausted, and have looked into the financial condition of the State, which is absolutely appalling. They find the total indebtedness of the State to be about $29,000,000, and the total value of taxable property about $159,000,000; that it would require nearly 20 per cent. of the entire taxable property of the State to liquidate the debt. This would indeed be appalling were it not for the hope of an adjustment held out by the Commissioners appointed to adjust the public debt, by which Alabama may be relieved from this heavy burden which is crushing the energies of her people. The direct debt is about $15,000,000, and the contingent, for indorsement of railroads, &c., about $14,000,000.

The report says: "It is only necessary to present this statement of formidable indebtedness to convince the creditors of the State that full payment is impossible, and that the State can never return the payment of interest until the debt is adjusted and reduced so as to correspond with our diminished resources. But in the face of this dark feature it affords us pleasure to state that the Commissioners are sanguine of their ability to reduce the entire indebtedness of the State, exclusive of the educational and trust funds, to a sum not exceeding $10,000,000, the interest on which will not exceed $420,000 per annum. We recommend economy in each branch of the Government; we recommend property to be taxed in proportion to its value; we recommend a prohibition of the State from engaging in works of internal improvement, or the loaning its credit for that purpose; we recommend that no debt shall be incurred by the State except to repress insurrection, rebellion or invasion; we recommend a reduction of 25 per cent. on all salaries and a reduction of pay and mileage of members of the Legislature from $6 to $4 per day, and from 40 to 10 cents per mile; we recommend that the Legislature shall not, in any one year, levy more than three-fourths of 1 per cent. tax upon the property of the people for State purposes. We believe, with these economical views fully carried out and the contemplated compromise consummated, with the rate of taxation fixed at three-fourths of 1 per cent. as a maximum, that our State will once more gain her deserved prosperity.

One of the resolutions of the democratic state convention pledges its candidate for state treasurer to apply all money in the sinking fund to the prompt payment of the state debt, and to employ none of the public money, directly or indirectly, for his own profit. In other words there is to be no further accumulation of enormous balances in the sinking fund for use among bank corporations and individuals. This abuse which has run riot for so many years in the management of the financial affairs of Pennsylvania is to be finally cut up by the roots, and the money as it came into the treasury is to be promptly applied according to law to the payment of the public debt. Victor E. Piolett of Bradford county, the democratic candidate for State Treasurer, is a man who may be depended upon to faithfully redeem the pledge of the convention. With him in control of the treasury of Pennsylvania the abuses of the present management will be effectually destroyed.—*Patriot.*

The key-note of successful politics, in a strictly party sense, too, was sharply struck by Governor Tilden when he recommended independent voting as the remedy against "nominations not fit to be made." It is always the rascals in a party who pull it down and destroy it, and the way to control and eliminate a superfluity of naughtiness is simply to picket the rascals. They are not sensitive to ordinary influences, but can understand wonderfully well what it implies to be beaten on a winning ticket. Party "managers" likewise are powerless to counteract this specific. What use is there for them to put their tools in nomination if the people refrain from voting for them? The surprising virtue in a "scratched" ticket is that it not only puts a quietus upon the rascal nominee of today, but guarantees us virtue in nominees to be put forward to-morrow. Hence, leaving all benefits to the State out of the question, and looking at the matter in a purely party sense, Governor Tilden's rule of action must be accepted as the key-note to party success, for it is demonstrably true that the party which puts forward the purest candidates will in the long run be most frequently successful. A scratched vote pickets a political rascal as effectually as a red flag pickets a house having the small-pox in it, and as our policeman could if they chose (but do not) picket gambling and panel houses.—*World.*

SERENADE TO JUDGE PERSHING.

On Saturday evening the citizens of Pottsville headed by a cornet band proceeded to the residence of Hon. Cyrus L. Pershing, the Democratic nominee for Governor, and tendered to him a complimentary serenade in honor of his nomination. It was entirely a citizens' movement, and was not in any way a party or political affair. The Judge appeared on the balcony and made a short address which was rapturously applauded. He said:

My Fellow Citizens: In this visit of congratulation I recognize the fact that there is no political significance. The Convention which assembled this week at Erie saw proper to present my name to the people of the State as a candidate for Governor. As fellow-townsmen, you have come to my home on this mountain side to say that you are pleased that this high honor has been conferred upon me. I accept this offering of your personal regard in the spirit in which it is given, and in return say to you that I am greatly gratified to be its recipient at your hands. To be Governor of Pennsylvania, a State which includes in its boundaries nearly four millions of people, and whose mining, manufactering and commercial interests, vast as they now are, are year by year growing in magnitude, might well fill the measure of the ambition of any of her citizens. To the many friends who have thought me worthy to occupy so distinguished a position, and who, hailing from different sections of the State, labored so earnestly and unselfishly for my nomination, are due my warmest thanks. But especially have the people of Pottsville, and the county of Schuylkill imposed upon me a weight of obligation which cannot be discharged by any mere expressions of gratitude or thanks. When I came among you as a resident I was cordially received, and since that time have been, on all occasions, most generously encouraged and supported. Should the opportunity present itself hereafter, my acts, I trust, will demonstrate my appreciation of your kindness. [Judge P. here paid a compliment to Jones' band, which accompanied the procession of citizens.] I will detain you but little longer in this cool atmosphere. I cannot promise now that I will certainly attend the next inauguration of a Governor at Harrisburg. Should the voters of the State command me to take part on that occasion, I will be happy to see as many of you, my fellow citizens, in the line of the procession as can find it convenient to attend. I again thank you for this large demonstration. I trust the ties which now bind us to each other in mutual personal regard will never be broken.

PLATFORM OF THE NEW YORK DEMOCRACY.

The democracy of the Empire state held their state convention at Syracuse, last week, and adopted a sound and pointed platform, which we produce below. The financial resolution is for hard money, in which respect it differs from that of the Penn'a democracy. The platform is as follows:

"The public credit must be sacredly maintained, and we denounce repudiation then, voters and gruse." (Applause.)

A speedy return to specie payment is demanded alike by the highest consideration of commercial morality and honest government. (Applause.) To these authentic declarations of Democratic principles and policy time give proof. The present depression of business is caused by the reaction from the unhealthy stimulus of an excessive, depreciated and irredeemable currency; by enormous and ill-adjusted municipal, State and Federal taxation, and by extravagance, waste and peculation in the administration of public affairs. In the face of the fact that the existing volume of currency is greater than can be absorbed by business, in the face of the fact that the recent fall of prices have followed repeated inflations, any attempt to increase the currency would be worse than ineffectual to revive prosperity, for it would interrupt the healing processes of industry. It would be worse than futile to restore confidence for it would create distinct and new uncertainties in business, paralyze the beginning of enterprise, rob labor of its too scanty employment, and while stifling the progress of administrative reforms, would bring lasting dishonor upon the credit, the intelligence and the character of the country. (Applause.)

The Democratic party of New York also re-affirm the principles set forth in their platform adopted last year at Syracuse, and endorsed by 50,000 Democratic majority, (applause) at the election following in a poll of nearly 800,000 votes and vindicated before all the people of this Republic by the illustrious administration of Governor Samuel J. Tilden. [Great applause.]

From the New York Democratic platform, Syracuse, Sept. 16, 1874.

First—Gold and silver the only legal tender, no currency convertible with coin.

Second—Steady steps toward specie payments, no step backward.

Third—Honest payment of public debt in coin and sacred preservation of public faith.

Fourth—Revenue reform, federal taxation for revenue only, no government partnership with protected monopolies. [Applause.]

Fifth—Home rule to limit and localize most jealously the few powers instrusted to public servants, municipal, State and Federal; no centralization.

Sixth—Equal and exact justice to all men; no partial legislation, no partial taxation.

Seventh—A free press; no gag laws. (Applause.)

Eighth—Free men; a uniform excise law; no sumptuary law.

Ninth—Official accountability enforced by better civil and criminal remedies; no private use of the public funds by public officers.

Tenth—Corporations chartered by the State always supervisable by State interests of the people.

Eleventh—The party in power is responsible for all legislation when in power.

Twelfth—The Presidency is a public trust, not a private perquisite. No third term. (Applause.)

Thirteenth—Economy in public expenses, that labor may be lightly burdened.

The Democrats of New York, in Convention assembled, pledge themselves, their nominees and their representatives in Senate and Assembly to follow where an honest and fearless Chief Magistrate has dared to lead in reforming the administration of our great canals, so long despoiled in their construction, maintenance, repairs and revenues; to carry on with unwavering purpose and fidelity wise measures; to increase the efficiency of all departments of public works and service, and to persist in reducing our State tax, in which burdens have already been lightened by the retrenchments and reforms of a single year to the amount of nearly $3,000,000, and upon this paramount, immediate and practical issue of administrative reform, we cordially invite the cooperation of every true Democrat, and every Liberal Republican, and all our fellow citizens of whatever party or name, who are willing in the coming State election, to unite with us in supporting the reform candidates upon a reform platform.

The democracy of Nebraska in their state convention, a few days ago, adopted the following resolutions unanimously:

First, Resolved, That the Democratic party of the State favors retrenchment and reform in the administration of all departments of the Government, both State and National.

Second—That we are in favor of a sound currency coin or its equivalent as essential to stability in business and a restoration of property. We favor steps towards specie payments and no step backward.

Third—That we deprecate all attempts to commit the Democratic party to a system of paper money based upon an unconstitutional exercise of federal power as a crime against common welfare and wanton violation of a cardinal article of the Democratic creed.

Hon. Samuel Calvin, former Congressman and delegate to the Constitutional Convention, and a staunch Republican, spoke at the Pershing ratification meeting in Hollidaysburg, on Saturday evening last, and with him on the rostrum was Major. William Williams, also a long-time Republican leader. Is Republican Blair about to drop out of line?

THE ABDUCTION TRIAL.

Evidence that Westervelt was concerned in the Charlie Ross case.

Philadelphia, September 9.—At the Westervelt trial to day Henry A Hartman was the first witness, and by him counsel for the prosecution explained it was intended to show that the defendent had been seen from time to time in company with Mosher and Douglass, and also what statements and admissions Westervelt made to witness, the testimony to cover the time between the abduction of Charlie Ross and the killing of Mosher and Douglass. The witness testified that he knew Westervelt, and saw him very frequently in Mott street, New York, where the witness was for duties similar to those mentioned; he saw Mosher and Douglass twice during the month of July; they were introduced to him by Westervelt, who told the witness that the two men were from Philadelphia; the second time the witness saw Douglass was on the fourteen days after the first time, and Westervelt was present as before; the witness first heard of the abduction of Charlie Ross through the papers; Westervelt read it to him and said he would bet two shillings he could tell some of the parties that were in it; Westervelt told the witness before the Rondout trip that he was going on a trip for a day or two. He was gone two days, and on his return told the witness that he had been with Mosher and Douglass up the river. The witness was asked if he had a conversation with Westervelt in September about a signal, and what it was. Objected to as a leading question. The objection was not sustained.] The witness then stated that in the latter part of September or early in October Westervelt asked the witness to let him know if he could not be present on the cellar door, as that would be a sign that those parties were in town; after the killing at Bay Ridge the witness accompanied Westervelt to Brooklyn at the request of the latter. During the trip to Brooklyn the two conversed about Charlie Ross. Westervelt said: "These were the parties, and if they were arrested the child would not live three days." The witness asked Westervelt where the child was, whether hidden in a hut, a cave, or where? "I will not tell you," responded Westervelt. Subsequently in response to further questions on the part of witness, defendant said Mosher had the child up the river, but where, he did not know

At the afternoon session the prosecution offered in evidence some documents, including the anonymous letters received by Mr. Ross from the abductors, among them being a letter directing him to ride on the rear platform of a train from Philadelphia to New York, keeping a look out on the way for a signal to throw the $20,000 off. After counsel for defence had admitted as evidence Mr. Ross was called and testified that he took the trip referred to, and rode on the rear platform of the car, as directed; and that he called for a letter spoken of in another of the letters of the abductors, but failed to get it and returned home.

On cross examination he said that he did not take the $20,000 with him.

The commonwealth did not formally close their case, but at the conclusion of the evidence the Court adjourned.

MISSISSIPPI.

PIERREPOINT'S LETTER TO AMES.

He Gives the Governor Good Advice.

Washington, September 16.—Senator Brice, of Mississipi, and one of his associates, called upon the Attorney General today, and showed that telegrams received by Governor Ames they were satisfied with what the Attorney General had done in regard to applications for the interference of Gen. Grant. They again requested the publication of the Attorney General's letter to Governor Ames, and President Grant consenting, it is made public. The letter is as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C. Sept. 14, }

Governor Ames:

This hour I have had a dispatch from the President. I can best convey to you his ideas by extracts from his dispatch. "The whole public are tired out with these annual autumnal outbreaks in the South and the great majority are ready now to condemn any interference on the part of the Government. I heartily wish that peace and good order may be restored without issuing the proclamation, but if they are not, the proclamation must be issued, but if it is I trust the commander of the forces to have no child's play. If there is a necessity for military interference, there is justice in such interference as to deter evil doers. I would suggest the sending of a dispatch or letter by a private messenger to Governor Ames urging him to strengthen his own position by thrusting his own resources in restoring order before he receives government aid. He might accept the assistance offered by the citizens of Jackson and elsewhere. Governor Ames and his advisers can be made perfectly secure, as many of the troops now in Mississippi as he deems necessary may be sent to Jackson. If he is betrayed by those who offer assistance he will be in a position to defeat their ends and punish them.

You can see by the mind of the President with which I and every member of the Cabinet who has been consulted are in full accord. You see the difficulties. You see the responsibility which you assume. We cannot understand why you do not strengthen yourself in the way the President suggests, nor do we see why you do not call the Legislature together, and obtain from them whatever powers and money and arms you need.

The constitution is explicit that the executive State can call upon the President for aid in suppressing domestic violence only when the Legislature cannot be convened, and the law expressly says, in case of an insurrection in any State against the government thereof, it shall be lawful for the President, on application of the Legislature of such state or of the Executive when the Legislature cannot be convened to call, and it is the plain meaning of the Constitution and laws when taken together that the executive of the State may call upon the President for military aid to quell domestic violence only in case of an insurrection in any State against the government thereof when the Legislature cannot be called together. You make no suggestions even that there is any insurrection against the government of the State or that the Legislature would not support you in any measures you might propose to preserve the public order. I suggest that you take all lawful means and all needed measures to preserve peace by the forces in your own State and let the country see that the citizens of Mississippi who are largely favorable to good order, and who are largely Republican, have the courage and manhood to fight for their State rights and to destroy the bloody ruffians who murder the innocent and unoffending freedmen. Everything is in readiness to be careful to bring yourself strictly within the Constitution and the laws and if there is such resistance to your State authorities as you cannot by all means at your command suppress, the President will swiftly aid you in crushing lawless traitors to human rights. Telegraph me on receipt of this and state explicitly what you need.

Very respectfully yours,
EDWARD PIERREPOINT,
Attorney General.

The number of bankruptcies in England and compositions with creditors and liquidations by arrangement conducted under the provisions of the bankrupt act was 7,619 in the year 1874, 7,489 in 1873, 6335, in 1872, 6,280 in 1871, and only 5,002 in 1870, the first year under the new act. The total liabilities were £17,446,429 in 1870, but there were in that year some very heavy bankruptcies, in four of which the aggregate liabilities exceeded £1,000,000; in 1871 the liabilities were £14,158,809; in 1872, £14,187,418; in 1873, £19,181,812; in 1874, £20,136,670, showing a large increase of bad debts in the last two year. In the five years the number of bankrupticies declined from 1,351 in 1870 to 930 in 1874, but the compositions increased from 1,616 to 2,549, and the liquidations by arrangement from 2,635 to 4,440. The assets in the failures of 1874 were but £5,431,848, to meet liabilities exceeding twenty millions, or half a million less of assets than in 1873, to meet liabilities which showed an increase of nearly a million sterling. The assets in the 930 bankruptcies of 1870 were estimated as no more than £485,445, the liabilities £3,788,693.

According to a careful estimate made by Mr. James Caird, whom the London Times deems high authority, there is likely soon to be a lively demand for American wheat in Great Britain. The decrease in the production of wheat in Ireland and England since last year has been immense, and the amount of wheat required from abroad, it is estimated, will be "11,000,000 quarters," or 88,000,000 bushels. This deficiency is tremendous and must have a favorable effect upon American farmers, for of course a large proportion of the wheat needed by Great Britain and Ireland will be imported from this country.

PLATFORM OF THE PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRACY ADOPTED AT ERIE.

Resolved, That we hereby declare our unfaltering devotion to the fundamental principles of Democratic government as enunciated by Thomas Jefferson in his first inaugural address, to wit: "Equal and exact justice to all men of whatsoever state or persuasion, religious or political; the support of the State governments in all their rights as the most competent administration for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwark against anti Republican tendencies; the supremacy of the civil over the military authority, economy in the public expenses that labor may be lightly burthened. The honest payment of our just debts and the sacred preservation of the public faith, freedom of religion, freedom of the press, freedom of person under the protection of the great writ of habeas corpus and trial by juries impartially selected.

2d. That the wide-spread depression and suffering which affect every business and employment that is capable of being touched by legislation, show beyond a doubt the ignorance, inefficiency and wickedness of the leaders of the party that has ruled the State and Nation for a period of years, and calls for their immediate and permanent removal from the places which they have so long dishonored and disgraced.

3d. That the undue multiplication of public officers, and the inordinate increase of the salaries and emoluments of office are among the many evils which Radical rule has forced upon the country, and favoring an economical administration of the Federal and State Governments, so that the people may be, as speedily as possible, relieved from the burdens of taxation with which they are now seriously oppressed. We call upon our Federal and State Representatives to strive, by all proper means, to reduce them both to the very lowest practicable number and amount.

4th. That the conduct of the present State Treasurer in the management of the Commonwealth's finances, in his neglecting to appropriate the moneys in the Sinking Fund in payment of the public debt as rapidly as required by law; his non-accounting for the interest received by him on the people's money deposited with the several banks and banking institutions throughout the State, and his insolent refusal to submit the archives of the Treasury Department to a legally constituted committee of the House of Representatives, appointed to investigate the same, is cause for grave suspicion, and is deserving of the severest condemnation at the hands of an outraged and already over-taxed people.

5th. That the condition of our State Treasury demands the most searching and thorough investigation, and we call upon the committee appointed by the House of Representatives to investigate the state of the same, to resolutely pursue the duty which has been confided to it.

What is Required of the Nominees.

6th. That the nominees of this convention are hereby pledged to apply all moneys in the Sinking Fund as required by law in the reduction of the public debt, and thereby save the interest on the same to the amount so reduced, and that moneys due the Commonwealth from corporations and individuals shall be promptly collected and paid into the Treasury, and not in any manner, directly or indirectly, to employ public moneys for their own profit or purposes.

7th. That the contraction of the money currency and circulating medium heretofore made by the Republican party, and the further contraction proposed by it with a view to forced resumption of specie payment has already brought disaster to the business of the country and threaten general bankruptcy, and whilst we expressly enunciate the principles that a sound currency should be gold and silver, or redeemable therein, we are opposed to either a contraction or an inflation of the present currency, and would favor the restoration of legal tenders to par in gold, to be brought about by promoting the industries of the people, and not by destroying them.

8th. That the policy already initiated by the Republican party, of abolishing the legal tenders and giving the National banks the power to furnish all the currency, will increase the power of an already dangerous monopoly, and the enormous burdens now oppressing the people, without compensating advantage, and that all the National Bank circulation be promptly and permanently retired, and full legal tenders be issued in their place.

9th. That the public interest demands that the Government should cease to discredit its own money and should make its legal tenders receivable for all public dues except where respect for the obligation of contracts requires payment in coin.

10th. The extinction of the present National Banks and the establishment in their stead of a system of free banks of discount and deposits, under such regulations as the States respectfully may prescribe, and no paper money except such as may be issued directly by and upon the faith of the Federal Government, affording practically a currency based on the gold and silver and other property of the whole people of the country.

11th. That with this declaration of principles and policy we arraign the leaders of the Republican party for their extravagent expenditures and profligate waste of the people's money; for their corruption; for their contempt of Constitutional obligations; for their extortionate increase of our salaries of our public officers; for their oppressive, unjust and defective system of taxation, finance and currency; for their continuance of incompetent and corrupt men in office, and for their mismanagement of both the State and Federal Governments, and we cordially invite the Liberal Republicans and all other men without regard to past party associations, to co-operate with us in expelling them from power, and in securing such an administration of our public affairs as characterized the purer and better days of the Republic.

ATTAINMENT OF HAPPINESS.

"Who will render to every man according to his deeds; to them who by patient continuance in well doing seek for glory and honor and immortality, eternal life. But unto them that are contentious, and do not obey the truth, but obey unrighteousness, indignation and wrath. Tribulation and anguish upon every soul of man that doeth evil; of the Jew first, and also of the Gentile; but glory, honor and peace to every man that worketh good; to the Jew first and also to the Gentile. For there is no respect of persons with God."

It was a habit of the Hebrew mind to regard God as the immediate cause of all the phenomena of nature. The wind was his breath; the lightning was the flash of his eye; the thunder was his voice or his footsteps; the clouds, they were his golden throne. They had not learned that though this was a truth, it was a truth only remotely; that the divine power was not less but rather more wonderful when it was found out it was exercised through second instruments—laws, as we now term them; and as visible, observable phenomena of life were supposed to be the force of the immediate volition of God, much more were a little mysterious and cloudy. And then there was no knowledge of the human mind. When men had radiant thoughts no person in the Hebrew nation would have denied it was a wholesome condition of brain and pure and vital blood; this was the highest indication of the highest development known among them. And you will discern through the Old Testament that, so far as man was supposed to have a mind seperate from the inspiration of God, the mind was supposed to reside whereever they felt anything. And so the notion was born that probably never will be laid aside, we still speak of the heart as connected with the affections, but we know that the brain exerts an influence through the whole nervous system; but still we never shall get over using the phrase, of the heart as the seat of affection, though the affections have nothing to do with it. So we find the old Hebrews placing the passions in the bowels or in the veins or kidneys; in other words, so ignorant were they of the first elements of psychological or physiological lore. We are not, therefore, to look in the scriptures of the Old Testament for any of the particular physiology which belongs to a later and more modern period, and which has a remote scientific form; and yet truths which we now express scientifically were just as plainly expressed, but with the peculiar phraseology that belonged to the form and time and age.

Now, men believe, in regard to the lower or physical world, there is such a thing as immutable cause and invariable effect, and no man can hope to have either health or life or strength or skill or success that has not the ordinary knowledge of what these laws are, and a reasonable degree of obedience to these laws, and the enjoyment of bodily life, depends upon the observance of natural law. We never expect the man that transgresses the great law of rest can be a healthy man. It is one of the familiar phrase, "You cannot play owl and hawk both;" work all day and watch all night; it would kill anybody. You must have sleep in its time, food in its time, variety in its time and want in its time. We have learned more than men have came to believe that with quick certainty there is a connection between cause and effect in what is called "getting on in the world," and by "getting on" we mean so far subjecting the great natural laws to our use that we have raised up around about us physical means and enjoyment. "He that will not work shall not eat," Paul says, but in this latitude the climate said it before Paul did. But it is not absolutely so, because there are gentlemen who do not work, and by gentlemen I mean men that do not do anything that is very nearly the American idea of a gentleman—a man that has property left him, and does not need to do anything. He dresses well, moves around in life easily, not soiling his hands, living easy, not conturbating anything, keeping proper bounds—a man nice, respectable, but he would rest. Well, for his eating somebody else worked; and so the law stands, comprehensive and sure, and men believe in that. He that is going to prosper must work, and we teach our children so from the beginning.

Men have come to learn that order, diligence, intelligence, perseverence are great laws; are ordained of society and ordained of God, and that they that diligently observe them will succeed in that sphere to which those laws apply. We say everybody is free, but no man's freedom is to be held to interfere with another's; and for the sake of the advantage that comes from living together, one man says, "I will give up a little," and another says, "I will give up a little," and so on, and men readily agree to this or it, but it has never put to vote. You might as well say that marbles in a tumbler agreed to occupy only so much room. It is the acquiescence of all to the laws which God has given to society, and if men observe them they reap the benefit, and they are just as much natural laws as the laws of gravitation or the laws governing fluids. Now, does this extend beyond this into moral limits? Is man's moral conduct his right and wrong it the largest sense? For men have supposed that God governed the physical world by immutable laws, but that when you rose higher to conciencs, hope, faith, benevolence, our devotion or obedience to God—when you rose into that sphere God became a direct and personal administrator; that there were no such causes and effects, and a man might disobey all the great canons of God and not run against the inevitable effect of such violation; that men might live lives of sin, and by a late dodge at the end of life whisk into heaven just as well as those that have been all their lives moral and good. Men have supposed that there was some power in late repentance or in priestly absolution or church offices or ordinances for a man that had lived all his life long in sin to say like the thief on the cross, "Let me in, Lord," and he would be let in and be as good as anybody there. Men go into life and deal with their fellow men as if they were checker-men on a board and delight in over reaching and gaining an advantage over each other, and by and by they get rich and then why are they not happy? They have succeeded in one sense, the circumstances were all prosperous, but are these men who have circumstances all their own way really the happy men? Now, count them by the men in your neighborhood; count the men who have gained, without being particular as to the minor elements they used; are they usually jovial men? They have got their reward, such as it is, for they have complied with those great laws of industrial life which give industrial success, but they want something beyond this, but having been obedient to industrial laws and disobedient to social laws, now when they want social laws to give them something they are refused. Men say that is the man that was the guardian of his brother's children, and who was so blessed in Providence that when they came of age they got nothing. Men remember these things, and they have to take the penalty, and penalties do not go like rifles, bang, the moment you touch the powder; they wait, and by and by the man comes to that time in which he wants respect and consideration, and the boys in the street hoot after him. The neighbors, perhaps, treat him with assumed kindness, but he is made to feel that after all men shun him, and there is no good laborer, no poor acompanions that does not command more respect than he. Here is a hoary old man that dies worth twenty millions, and men say, "He he not prosperous?" He never went to church; the only time in twenty years was when he was carried feet first. Well he did succeed just where he obeyed natural laws, and he failed social and moral things because he disobeyed them, and what the summer is without birds, what summer is without flowers, that is man without the good will, the sympathies, the affections of his fellow men, and the poorest man that walks the streets of New York or Brooklyn, on whom men smile when they meet, him whom little children run to and take by the hand, is richer than that man weighed down, though it be with gold, who is shunned and despised by his fellow men.

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of every description, embracing all the New Styles in the market. Also,

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Shoemakers call and see SUSSMAN for cheap stock.

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They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, CASTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

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We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c

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This well known hotel, situate in the business portion of the town, has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and furnished new. It will be the aim of the proprietors to make it a pleasant Home for those whomay favor them with their pat

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY SEPT. 23, 1875.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 868, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. F. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Thursday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1ST. IS THE LAST DAY ON WHICH YOU CAN PAY TAXES.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2D. IS THE LAST DAY FOR TAKING OUT NATURALIZATION PAPERS.

——An eclipse of the sun will take place on the 20th of September at 6 o'clock 14 minutes in the morning; visible. The sun will rise eclipsed.

— Mr. Garver, of near this place, reports a stalk of the white soup-bean, with 76 pods, and having about 200 beans. The bean market will evidently be glutted now.

——Our neighbor, George Durst has effected an exchange of property with J. Henry Keller, of Harris township. Mr. Durst takes the farm of Mr. Keller, about 165 acres, at $125 per acre, in exchange for his mountain farm and house and lots at Centre Hall, at $14,000. Mr. Keller will remove to Centre Hall in the spring.

——The Centre Hall Sabbath School had a nice pic-nic in Witmer's woods on Saturday. The Penn Hall base-ball club played a match game with our boys upon the occasion. The Penn Hall boys got beat, but being good looking fellows they may stand a better chance with the girls—that's some consolation.

——At Hoffer's cheap store a large lot of goods of every line is being received for fair week. Farmers will bear in mind that they always have the largest stock in the county, and sell low, and that their goods are all standard articles and no deception, they always make it their aim to have the best in the market.

——Booneville, in Sugar Valley had a large Sabbath School pic-nic, on Saturday 11th. Five bands were in attendance: the Lock Haven, Salona, Rebersburg, Millheim and Booneville bands. A contest for a B flat cornet was one of the features of the pic nic. The contest for the horn was a spirited one—the contestants being the Rebersburg, Salona and Lock Haven bands. The prize was valued at forty dollars, to be awarded to the band having the highest number of votes—each vote valued at ten cents. The pools opened at 12 and closed at 3 o'clock; there were nine hundred and ninety-nine votes polled, as follows:—Rebersburg 347; Lock Haven 335; Salona 316; making the receipts $99.90. So Rebersburg carried off the prize.

——Raw onions are said to produce sleep. An Indiana man who had passed several sleepless nights ate a few the other evening before retiring. His wife kicked him out of bed; he landed on a boot jack which nearly broke his back, and spent the rest of the time till morning applying arnica and "cussing" onions. Any woman wishing to buy some of the onions and kick "somebody" out of bed, can get them cheap at Sechler's grocery, where they also sell all kinds of dried and canned fruits, coffee, sugar, molasses, spices, hams confections &c., cheaper than you can steal them.

——Our old democratic friend, Mr. Jacob Wagner, of Potter, sent a lot of potatoes to the Reporter office, the other day, as a specimen of what he can raise in that line—Chilies, Early Rose, and Peerless. Father Wagner had one-third of an acre out which yielded him just one hundred bushels, all large and fine fellows like the specimens sent to this office. There is no danger of starvation in these hard radical times, as long as Jacob keeps alive to raise potatoes at that rate. If any one can bring in a better report let us hear from him.

——George Washington, the father of his country, could not tell a lie. Mark Twain can but will not, and John Powers does not when he tells you that he has the largest assortment of boots and shoes in central Pennsylvania, and that he sells them lower than the lowest. The eating of the pudding is the proof. Give him a call and it will redound to your advantage.

John Powers' Boot & Shoe store, opposite Bush House, next door to Herman's N. Y. Dry Goods store, Bellefonte, Pa.

——A break in our press last week, after about one-third of our edition had been worked off, caused a delay of one day in getting the balance of our papers off for the mails—such of our patrons as did not receive their Reporter at the usual time, will thus know the cause. We set Messrs. Van Pelt & Shoope to repairing our machine, and as it was the first printing press that ever came under their hands—and presses are a delicate piece of machinery to work upon—they had an opportunity to prove their skill as machinists, and did it to our entire satisfaction; we are satisfied they understand their business, and Pennsvalley is fortunate in having machinists of such skill.

——A sample of the pebble gaiters has been sent us by that prince of merchants, Mr. Hugh Larrimer of Centre Hill, which is the finest and handsomest article in that line we ever saw, and just as good. He has received a stock which he delights in showing and can boast of and safely defies any one to beat—consisting of pebble gaiters, kip gaiters, calf skin boots, and kip boots as low as $3,75! Think of that. He can please men, women and children, in style, size, quality, and price—in fact Hugh claims the handsomest stock of boots and shoes ever brought to this valley. Call and see them.

——TEMPERANCE WINE FOR INVALIDS.—It is well known that there are cases when the most strict advocates of temperance are obliged to use some sort of wine, especially those who are old and infirm. Many weakly females as well as invalids and debilitated persons in warm weather need a little strengthening wine. The great difficulty has been in procuring a rich Port that is reliable. There are many cases where wine would be used to great advantage in place of alcoholic drinks if only a genuine article could be had, and upon which physicians could rely as being strictly pure, without alcoholic admixture. The Port Grape Wine of Alfred Speer, of Passaic, New Jersey, also his Sambuci wines have been analysed by chemists in nearly every State, and have always been proved strictly pure and beneficial. This wine in now being used in hospitals and by families for medical purposes, also by Churches for Communion service. It is principally sold by Druggists. Mr. Speer's mode of conducting the fermentation is such as the retain the rich flavor and sweatness of the grape without much fermentation to create stimulative properties.—*Transcript.*

J. Zeller & Son, agents for Bellefonte.

——Harper's Magazine for October, well-laden with entertaining reading, is upon our table.

The wheat crop in Great Britain is generally good, but the acreage less than the average.

——The weather during the last week was cool, but clouded nights have prevented damaging frosts thus far.

——PEACHES.—Mr. Spangler, of this place expects to receive a car load of prime peaches, on Thursday, just from the Orchard, which will be offered at reasonable price. Now is your time to get a supply of good peaches.

——The Fairview Sabbath School held a nice pic-nic, near Egg hill on Saturday last.

——Another new house up.—Mr. John Harkin's raised his new house on Tuesday. Centre Hall has had more improvements this summer than any other place in the county. There are still a number of other new buildings in contemplation.

——The Grangers of this neighborhood have a ware-house at Centre Hill where they deliver their produce for shipment and store such goods as they get from the east for their own consumption. Mr. James Lashell is store-keeper at a salary of $400 per year.

——The granger pic-nic on the fair-ground on Tuesday 23, will no doubt be a great affair, as their will be a general turn-out of the brotherhood as well as of outsiders, and great preparations are being made for the occasion.

——Some fellow stole Jake Ripka's sweet pumpkins a few nights ago. Any chap who will do such a thing is not to good to be stationed out one whole night to catch *elbe-dritchkin* with the thermometer down to 30 below zero. The fellow may have thought he was only taking some huge apples, but pumpkin-pies are played out there now.

——The meeting of the veteran club of Centre county, at Boalsburg, on last Friday was a large affair. There was a full turn out, of veterans and others of both sexes. The affair was in the nature of a basket pic-nic. Gov. Curtin made one of his happy speeches. There were also addresses by other gentlemen whose names we did not learn. The next meeting of the club will be in the Fort woods, a short distance from our town.

THE FARMERS HARVEST HOME.—The various grangers of the Patrons of Husbandry of this county will unite in a grand Harvest Home pic-nic on the fair ground, on the 25th day of September next. Extensive preparations are going forward for a grand occasion.

——The semi-annual exhibition by the students of the Pine Grove Academy, under Prof. Jacob Rhone, will be held Thursday, next, 30. The programme promises a rich treat.

——There is no use in housekeepers bothering themselves with canning and drying fruits any more—a big burden has been lifted from their shoulders, they can get them better, nicer, finer, healthier and CHEAPER by going to Sechler & Co., who have them on hand fresh and direct from the best fruit establishments.

——A new Presbyterian charge has been formed embracing Centre Hill, Spring Mills and Centre Hall, to which Rev. Robinson, a young man of talent, has been called. This was done to lighten the labors of Dr. Hamill, who retains Lemont and Bealsburg congregations, as his charge.

——A match game of base ball was played on Saturday last, south of town, between the Lynxeye club of this place, and the students of the Penn Hall Academy. Our boys gained the day; the score stood 72 to 36. Keep on boys, you will soon be able to play the Athletic club.

——"Godey" for October, is on hand, and as usual, is a splendid number. It is the leading lady's book in the country.

——The Nursery, for October, is full of pleasant things for the little folks. Printed in Boston, $1,60 per year.

——The stable of the Susquehanna House at Curwensville, was destroyed by fire on Friday night, about 9 o'clock, together with a $1,000 horse, belonging to J. P. Irvin, Esq. The job was evidently the work of an incendiary, from the fact that Mr. Read, the proprietor, was absent with his team at this place and a horse belonging to J. G. Larimer, who was stopping at the hotel, was left out of the barn. Mr. Larimer lost his harness. Some oats and hay was also consumed. The gross wickedness of this crime can only be surpassed by murder.—*Republican.*

——GIVE YOUR CHILD A PAPER.—A child beginning to read becomes delighted with a newspaper, because he reads of names and things which are familiar, and he will progress accordingly. A newspaper in one year is worth a quarter's schooling to a child. Every father must consider that information is connected with advancement. The mother of a family, being one of its heads, and having a more immediate charge of children, should herself be instructed. A mind occupied becomes fortified against the ills of life, and is braced for emergency. Children amused by reading or study are, of course, more considerate and more easily governed.

—The Middleburg Fair grounds were sold by the sheriff some time ago, the sheriff himself becoming the purchaser. Mr. Bolender intends to put the grouds in order at his own expense, and rent it to the agricultural association.

——Visitors to New York who want a quiet, but select and luxurious home while they stay in the city, and one where the expenses are decidedly lighter than at the larger houses, will do well to call at the SPINGLER HOUSE, on Union Square. It is situated in the heart of the city. Carriage hire is saved, as nearly all the stages and street car lines pass its doors. See card in advertising column. 9septlm.

Democratic Standing Committee.

Bellefonte—Northward, A. Sternberg; Westward, Jack M'Clellan; Southward, Wm Furey.
Benner—Adam Y Wagner.
Boggs—Henry L Barnhart.
Burnside—J R Gilliland.
Curtin—Henry Thiel.
Ferguson—George Eckle.
Gregg—John F Hochman.
Haines—John R Bair.
Half Moon—Ellis Lytle.
Harris—Samuel Ishler.
Howard bor.—George Sperring.
Howard twp—Geo D Johnson.
Huston—John Q Miles.
Liberty—Daniel Bitner.
Marion—John M'Cully.
Miles—Uriah Shafer.
Patton—Wm Reed.
Potter—B F Arney.
Philipsburg—C A Talkner.
Penn—D L Zerby.
Rush—B B Wilcox.
Snowshoe—Able Campbell.
Spring—John Noll.
Taylor—Samuel Hoover.
Union—John G Hall.
Walker—Thomas Dunkle.
Worth—Wm Williams.
Unionville Boro—Frank Leathers.

C. M. BOWER,
Chairman.

A $10,000 PIGEON MATCH.

Newport, Sept. 17.—A pigeon match for $10,000 has been arranged here, in which James Gordon Bennett and A. H. Bogardus, the latter the champion of America, are to shoot against Carroll Livingston and Ira A. Paine. They are to shoot at fifty birds each, and the highest score in the 100 wins. The match will be shot from five traps. English rules.

SNOW STORM IN CANADA.

River Du Loup, September 18.—During the storm yesterday twelve inches of snow fell. Much damage has been done to fruit and ornamental trees.

Snow storms have prevailed in Canada and in the White Mountains within the past few days.

GREAT STORMS IN NEW MEXICO.

Santa, Fe, September 19.—Great storms have prevailed all through New Mexico for the last ten days, and the town of Las Cruce was nearly destroyed by the bursting of a water-spout. Much damage is already done to the wheat crop by the continued wet weather.

HOW PERSHING WAS NOMINATED.

The Final Ballot for Governor—Vote of each Delegate.

The following is the correct vote as cast on the last ballot for Governor in the Erie Convention:

For Cyrus L. Pershing.

Messrs. Aumerman, Anderson, Biard, Schuylkill; Beard, Washington; Bedell, Belshoover, Boynton, Bradley, Brady, Bratton, Brawley, Brennam, Brockway, Brown, Brubaker, Buckalew, Church, Coburn, Corgee, Currie, Dallas, Dawson, Delehunty, Diller, Dillinger, Dinsmore, Dolan, Duff, Duncan, Dunlap, Eason, Egan, Ellis, Faunce, Wm. R., Foster, T., Schuylkill; Foster, S., Schuylkill; Fielding, Gallagher, Glatz, Gordon, Graham, Grant, Gray, Greenwood, Guffy, Geist, Haney, Hartly, Hastings, Hawly, Hays, Hebrank, Heck, Harreter, Hersch, Hetrick, Holliday, Hughes, Hurst, Hutchinson, Luzerne; Hutchinson, Erie; Iams, Inner, Jackson, Killacky, Kraemer, Ladner, Langfitt, Lennon, Lewis, Loan Logan, Loomis, Lupton Lynch, Lynn, Madden, Maher, Marlin, Merkle, Miller, Allegheny; Mish, Mitchell, Mott, McCabe, McCammant, McCullough, McKelvy, McKinley, McLellan, Nauman, Newmyer, Painter, Patterson, Allegheny; Patterson, Washington; Patton, Fayette; Patton, Lancaster; Pearce, Philadelphia, Petriken, Pierce, Mercer; Piolette, Playford, Porter, Putney, Quaile, Quigly, Philadelphia; Quigly, Clinton; Quinn, Raymond, Reed, Reichard, Rhodes, Riggs, Rowland, Sanders, Sawyer, Shultz, Sechler, Sandner, Sherwood, Shoemaker., Small, Snowden, Sowers, Speer, Stark, Stein, Sitles, Stinehour, Stroop, Sweeny, Swineford, Taggart, Thompson, Thornton, Tiernan, Tierney, Trimmer, Tshudy, Uhl, Vickers, Weaver, Centre; Weaver, Delaware; Werline, Whitaker, Whitman, Williams, Cumberland.

For Henry P. Ross.

Messrs. Allen, Philadelphia; Allen, Crawford; Allen, Erie; Alricks, Ancona, Bachman, Beamish, Berrill, Bishop, Blood, Boileau, Boulden, Boyle, Brobst, Campbell, Chapin, Collner, Crawford, Delone, Dunbar, Durham, Engleman, Eschbach, Faunce, Samuel., Flynn, Forster, Centre; Gammel, Gardner, Garvin, Gross, Gurthrie, Gillespie, Haggerty, Hampsher, Helges, Heist, Herbert, Hoffman, Somerset; Hollenbach, Keegan, Kennedy, Kindt, Kinzer, Knox, Kunkle, Latta, Lee, Leech, Lefforts, Liddell, Liebie, Longaker, Magee, Mahony, Martin, Merrick, Milligan, Monroe, Montgomery, Moore, Murray, McAssy, McCarty, McCoy, McDevitt, McGinness, McGowan, McMullen, Nichols, O'Hara, O'Leary, Parker, Pierson, Reynolds, Ritter, Ross, Robinson, Ryon, Sellers, Snavely, Stahle, Stanton, Tracy, Walls, Williams, Clarion, Wilson, William, Wilson, Morgan; Winans, Wright, Luzerne; Wright, Philadelphia; Yerkes.

For Robert E. Monaghan.

Messrs. Hemphill, Miller, Chester; Morrison, Nivins, Vandever.

For A. C. Noyes.

Messrs. Davis, Hankinson, McGrth, Nolan, Peale.

Mr. Herrick, voted for Victor E. Piolette.

TRUE AS SPOKEN.

The Rich and Poor Man's Dollar.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

The Commercial quotes daily at the head of its editorial column for the benefit of the workingmen the gold value of the workingman's dollar, thus:

The Greenback Dollar
At the close of business yesterday was worth
87½ Cents
Or 12½ Cents Less than a Gold Dollar.

We now submit the value of the bondholder's dollar, as quoted from Wall street, New York, daily:

The Bondholder's Dollar
At the close of business yesterday was worth
$1 22½,
Or 35½ cents more than the people's dollar, and this by laws of a Republican Congress legislating in favor of the Money Power, and the Commercial says it is right. Query: Why should the rich man's dollar be worth more than that of the poor man?

Prof. Randolph, in a lengthy paper on the sun, says: A molten or white hot mass, 856,000 miles in diameter, equaling in bulk 1,260,000 worlds like our own, having a surrounding ocean of gas on fire, 50,000 miles deep, tongues of flame darting upward more than 50,000 miles, volcano forces that hurl into the solar atmosphere luminous matter to the height of 160,000 miles, drawing to itself all the worlds belonging to our family of planets, and holding them all in their proper places, attracting with such superior force the millions of solid and stray masses that are wandering in the fathomless abyss that they rush helplessly toward him, and fall into his fiery embrace. And thus he continues his sublime and restless march through his mighty orbit, having a period of more than 18,000,000 of years.

A large meeting of prominent citizens of St. Louis was held at the Southern Hotel on the 15th instant, to consider the necessity, feasibility and ways and means of establishing a second railway across the continent to the Pacific coast, in order to give commerce the advantage of competition and the rates resulting therefrom. The policy of holding a national convention was also introduced and considered. Mr. Overstolz was chosen president, and the Hon. James O. Brodhead made some remarks in which he said the present road has fallen into the hands of a private monopoly, which has increased its rates to an exorbitant figure, and all of this was not intended by the originators. This should be corrected, and as a means of doing so a road should be constructed in a lower latitude, which should be operated as a "means of redeeming us from the grinding monopoly, the Union Pacific Railroad." Such a movement Mr. Brodhead said could be for the benefit of the whole country. Hon. John F. Darby followed Mr. Brodhead, and declared himself in hearty sympathy with the proposed increase of railroad facilities from the East to the Pacific. Gov. Thomas C. Reynolds also indorsed the project and presented some facts to show that such a road as that suggested would bring to the United States the trade and products of the rich provinces of Mexico, and thus be an essential aid to the development of the country. Hon. E. O. Stanard, James Sigerson and Hon. D. C. Jewett also addressed the meeting. The latter said the Union Pacific Road was a war measure simply, and that was the reason the "government pushed it forward so rapidly and with such lavish expenditure. Now," he continued, "we have peace, and with peace comes the greater necessity for and the better possibility of the road, which will serve the purposes of the commerce of the whole country." All the speeches were listened to attentively, and the facts and opinions of the speakers indorsed in the most earnest and emphatic manner. The result of the deliberations was the passage of a resolution that a National Railroad Convention be held at St. Louis, on the 23d of November next, at which steps should be taken to memorialize Congress in relation to this subject and also interest the people of the whole nation in the contemplated movement. The meeting is declared to be one of the largest and most respectable ever held in St. Louis, and its action cannot fail to command attention when associated with the object in view, the running of another railroad across the continent at a point which is favorable both to cheapness of construction and accomodation of trade.

GALVESTON IN A CYCLONE.

Loss Nearly $1,000,000.

St. Louis, September 19.—A Galveston special to the Globe-Democrat, received at a late hour last night, says the storm which commenced on Wednesday continued to rage with great violence until late on Friday night. The water from the Gulf of Mexico overflowed half of Galveston Island, knocking down some hundred small tenements, unroofing several churches, presses and residences, knocking down signs, awnings and other hangings. The water is on the principal streets. The Strand Market was several times two feet deep. Three large schooners lying in the harbor were swamped. One steamboat and two tugs were sunk, one being completely demolished. One large English bark was forced from its moorings and driven ashore. One schooner is 40 feet on land. Some ten men, working on the Breakwater at the bar were drowned. The health officer, Dr. G. W. Pette, and his guards are drowned. The railroad track is torn up in twenty places on the island. The bridge is partially destroyed. Culverts on both roads are washed out, and damages are variously estimated at from $100,000 to $200,000. The storm was in the form of a regular cyclone, but the wind was not very heavy, though the water was higher than during the great storms of 1867.

Cincinnati, September 19.—A New Orleans special says: "Parties who have arrived here report that two hundred houses were destroyed at Galveston and thirty lives lost during the storm. No further particulars."

EX-PRIEST GERDEMANN'S NARROW ESCAPE FROM A THOUSAND RUFFIANS.

Philadelphia, Sept. 17.—Last evening Gerdeman, the ex-priest, delivered a lecture in Masonic Hall, Manayunk, on the Roman Church as it is at present. Upon its conclusion Gerdemann placed himself under an escort and started for the railroad station, the mob, which had already collected, continuing in close proximity to the party until they reached that place. He was placed in a smoking car and both doors locked, while a posse of police remained outside. Numbering almost a thousand, the mob was a dangerous one. Suddenly they rallied, beat the officers out of the way, captured the car, broke in the door, and began an assault upon the still cool and collected ex-priest. He was protected, however, from serious injury by the police, receiving only a few bruises. Gerdemann escaped finally to a rear car, and under the care of officers was brought to this city.

AN EARTHQUAKE AT SEA—EXPERIENCE OF A BALTIMORE VESSEL.

Baltimore, September 18.—Captain Doe, of the American bark St. Lawrence, which sailed from Demerare upon the 25th ultimo, for Baltimore, with a cargo of sugar and molasses, reports having experienced at 8.30 p. m. on the 26th ult., a heavy earthquake in latitude 18.13, longitude 61.05, which shook the vessel from stem to stern, but, however, causing no damage. The weather was fair at the time, and Captain Doe was asleep upon the deck, but was aroused by the shock. The first mate, Charles Zimmerman, who was on the watch at the time, record the following particulars upon the log: At the hour named the vessel shook and trembled as if it had either run upon rocks or a sunken vessel. He went aft, looked into the water, which had not been discolored and showing that the vessel had not struck. He then went below to see if the sugar or molasses had shifted, but found it all right. He afterward ordered the pumps to be put to work, but no water came from the holds of the vessel, and he then concluded that the "upheaval" was caused by an earthquake. Two lady passengers were in the cabin, Mrs. Captain Doe and Miss Dillingham, of Albany, N. Y., became greatly alarmed, and said they heard the mizzen-mast snap from the effects of the shock. Captain Doe states that the earthquake lasted thirty seconds, and that when his vessel received the shock he was about one hundred and forty miles from land, between St. Thomas and St. Bartholemew, two of the group of Carribbean isles. A similar shock had been felt at Barbadoes, another of the group, the day before. He had sailed over the same course, but never before experienced anything of the kind.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Auburn, September 13.—A terrible tragedy occured in the town of Venice in this county yesterday. Harrison Andrews fifty years of age, went to the sleeping room of his son, aged nineteen years, who was asleep, and dealt him two murderous blows with a hatchet. The second blow crushed through the skull and probably injured the brain. He then aroused his two daughters and shot one of them through the abdomen with a revolver, inflicting a severe though not necessarily fatal wound. The girls escaped from the house and aroused the neighbors. Andrews then poured a quantity of oil on the carpet and set fire to the house, and ended by committing suicide, shooting himself through the head. The neighbors extinguished the fire and procured medical attendance for the wounded. The son will hardly recover. No motive for the atrocious deed is known. Andrews had a violent and ungovernable temper.

YELLOW FEVER.

An Epidemic In Florida—Great Distress Among The People.

Washington, September 17.—The following despatch was received at the Navy Department this morning:

NAVY YARD, PENSACOLA, Fla., September 16.

The Yellow fever is epidemic at Howell's station on Pensacola Bay, twenty-five miles above the Navy-yard. The people have neither food, medicine nor attendance. They are crying in the name of God for relief. The Navy-Yard is perfectly healthy.

(Signed) G. H. COOPER, Commodore.

AFTER AN EARTHQUAKE.

In the Ruins of the Fine City of Cucuta, in the Republic of Columbia.

(Bogota Tradicionista.

The day after this terrible scene, people flocked in on all sides, armed with implements for digging, and mules to carry the plunder away. Merchants who attempted to find and recover their safes had to proceed revolver in hand. The pillage of the ruins went on for five days, during which time those bandits sent away some fifty mule loads of the goods of the unfortunate that lay buried under the ruins of what had been the fine city of Cucuta, in the Republic of Columbia.

The streets and lanes among the ruins were covered with all kinds of goods and merchandise. In one place boxes of wine had been opened, the contents drank, and the bottles scattered around; in other places, chandeliers, silk trimmings, furs, and furniture. In another were to be seen tins of sardines, salmon, oysters, etc., all in confusion, and all more or less covered with mud.

In the midst of all this there were some of the people of this unfortunate city setting off Chinese crackers, drinking wine, surrounded by dead bodies, and shouting out, "Now the rich are poor, and the poor rich." All this was accompanied with the clamors of the living, the groans of the wounded, and the cries of those buried alive, who begged to be helped out from under the ruins of their fallen houses.

Some pious old woman would come into view with her lap full of stolen articles, murmuring, "What a terrible misfortune," and then hastening home to count the beads of her rosary and take an inventory of the valuables in her possession. The whole scene smelt of the infernal regions, and seemed a foretaste of the day of judgment. And so passed several days; those who could, left, and those who could not, did the best that was possible under the circumstances.

The very aid that was sent to the unfortunate the robbers managed to share, and little of it fell to the lot of the really deserving. The chief of the national force stationed there abandoned his post. The Colombian Guards, as it was called, mutinied; and after robbing what it could dissolved and deserted. Even the alcalde took to flight and left the robbers masters of the lives and goods of their unfortunate fellow-citizens. In fine Cucuta is now only a name for a horrible heap of ruins, with its dead inhabitants putrifying under them.

PROGRESS OF THE INSURRECTION IN THE HERZEGOVINA.

London, September 18.—The Times this morning has a special telegram from Cattaro, saying, in effect, that the insurrection is not declining in Eastern Herzegovina. There have been some sharp encounters near Matchso and Flevlo, in which the Turks were defeated.

A fire at Little Rock, Arkansas, destroyed an entire block of buildings including the Anthony House.

The storm which recently visited Galveston was the most violent and destructive experienced in that section for several years.

Nearly half the nominations for County School Superintendents this year in Iowa are those of women. Both parties are impartially selecting female candidates.

When Mr. Blaine was recently questioned as to how he felt after the Maine election, he answered: "Over my mind a melancholy daze has come, the saddest of the year."

Santa Fe, N. M., September 19.—The body of Rev. F. J. Tolby, Methodist minister for Cimarron and Elizabethtown, was found between those two places. He had been shot through the heart. His horse was found tied to a tree, a short distance from the body. There is no clue to the murderers.

Water-melons are $2 each in Hamilton, Nev., and none but people of the best society can indulge in cholera morbus.

A gentleman at Ansonia, Conn., buried one wife on the Thursday and married another on the Saturday of the week before last.

A Medina misanthrope, A. B. Snow by name, warns everybody against trusting his wife, California, and also forbids any woman to step on his premises.

DEATHS.

At Patterson, of billious dysentery, John McCoy, only child of Robert M. and Jennie A. Sartain. Aged 1 year, 8 months and 2 days.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary to the Estate of John Dauberman, late of Potter Township, Centre county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for payment. J. S. DAUBERMAN.
Sept 23 6t. Executor.

BRIDGE LETTING.—Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the County Commissioners, until Wednesday, the 23d inst., for the masonry and superstructure of a new bridge to be built across the Bald Eagle Creek at Julian Furnace. The plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the county Commissioners. By order of the board. A. C. HINTON.
SAM'L GRAMLY.
J. S. BARNHART, J. N. HALL.
Clerk. *Commissioners.*

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a note signed by me and payable to Andrew Harter, for forty dollars. Not having received value for the same, I will not pay it unless compelled by law.
16 sept 3t. JOHN HARPER.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

The fine and highly productive Farm of the undersigned, situate on the turnpike, about 1 mile west of Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It contains about

150 ACRES OF LAND,

under a high state of cultivation, and the greater part under post and rail fence, with all else in the best order.

A large two-story FRAME HOUSE, LARGE BARN, and all necessary Outbuildings on the premises. All the buildings are good as new, and the house has recently been papered and painted on the inside. It is one of the most desirably located farms in Centre county, being but 1 mile from the railroad station, convenient to churches, schools, stores and mills. An abundance of good Timber also convenient. For further information address
JAMES I. FORSTER,
16 sept tf. Akron, Ohio.

Simon Haines,

CENTRE HALL.

Manufacturer of

Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, &c.

Of every description; running gear for all kinds of vehicles, made to order, and in first class manner. Being a practical mechanic, I would WARRANT ALL WORK to give satisfaction. Repairing promptly attended to at the lowest rates.

Undertaking.

Coffins of all styles

made on shortest notice. The business of undertaking attended to in all its branches. Respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. 9 sept y

NEW GOODS!

—AT THE—

Centre Mills Store,

J. F. THRONE

has just opened a fine Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE which he is selling at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Consisting in

DRY GOODS,
ALPACCAS,
MOHAIRS,
PIQUES,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
FLOUNTS,
SHIRTING,
TWEEDS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,
FINE CASSIMERS,
EMBORDERIES,
GLOVES,
SHAWLS,
HOSIERY,
SKIRTS,
RIBBONS,

and fancy articles belonging to the Grocery department Sugars, Coffees, Syrup, N. Orleans Mollasses, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Fish, Salt, everything usually found in this department.

QUEENSWARE, whole sets or dishes or by the piece.

DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES.

WOOD and WILLOWWARE.

HARDWARE,

FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS, HOES, NAILS, &c., GENTS' CALF BOOTS, LADIES' BUTTON GAITORS & MOROCCO, CHILDRENS' SHOES of all kinds.

TOBACCO & CIGARS, all at greatly reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain, and country Produce taken in exchange for goods.

junel-4m.

A SUPPLEMENT

To an act, approved the first day May one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, entitled "An Act to amend and consolidate the several acts relating to game and game fish."

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted*, &c., That the first section of said act be amended so as to read as follows, namely: That no person shall kill or pursue, in any part of this state, any elk, or wild deer, save only from the first day of September to the first day of December in any year. No person shall have in his or her possession, or offer for sale, or transport, any elk, or wild deer, or fresh venison, save only from the first day of September to the first day of December, in any year. No person shall, at any time, kill any fawn when in its spotted coat, or have the fresh skin of such fawn in his or her possession. No person shall pursue any elk or wild deer with dogs, in any part of this state, or shall kill, in the water, any such elk, or wild deer, or fawn, which has been driven there to by dogs. No person shall, in any part of this state, set any trap, or any other device, at any artificial salt lick, or other place, for the purpose of trapping any elk, deer, or fawn, and catch or kill the same, except for consumption in his or her family; any person offending against any of the provisions of this sect on, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be liable to a penalty of fifty dollars for each elk, wild deer, or fawn, so killed, pursued or trapped, or fresh elk, wild deer, or fawn skin had in his or her possession, and may be proceeded against in any county of the state wherein he may be arrested, having the same in his or her possession: *Provided however*, That any person may sell, or have in his or her possession, the elk or wild deer aforesaid between the first day of December in any year and the first day of February next following, without liability to the penalty herein imposed: *Provided*, He shall prove that such game, if killed in this state, was killed within the time allowed by this act, or was killed outside of the limits of this state and at some place where the law did not prohibit such killing. Dogs pursuing elk, or wild deer, or fawns, may be killed by any person; and any constable, or other town official, may kill any dog that habitually pursues elk, wild deer or fawns, and the owner of such dog shall be liable to a penalty of ten dollars for each elk, wild deer or fawns, killed by such dog: *Provided*, That this act shall be so construed as not to change or alter the act to which it is a supplement, nor to change or alter any supplement thereto, except only as to the time during which it shall be lawful to kill or pursue any elk, or wild deer, in any way, part of this state.

APPROVED—The 18th day of March, A. D. 1875.

TRIAL OF THE 81-TON GUN.

London, September 17.—The 81-ton gun recently completed at Woolwich, for the iron clad Inflexible, was tested to-day. The charge consisted of 250 pounds of powder and a 1,300 pound shot. The result was not quite satisfactory.

MARKETS—PRODUCE.

New York, September 20.—Flour super. $4 80; Flour common to good $5 00@5 85. Flour good to choice 5 90@6 50. Wheat No 2 Chicago spring $1 21½@1 23; Wheat No 2 Milwaukee $1 25@1 28. Rye 91@94. Corn, western mixed 70½@71. Oats, western mixed 50@51. Coffee 18½@20. Eggs 21½@23. Sugar fair to good refining 8@8¼. Petroleum, refined 13.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, September 20.—Flour, good to choice 5 25@5 75; spring extras 5 25@5 87½. Wheat, October 1 05@1 05½; seller Sept $1 12@1 12½. Corn—seller Oct. 58½; seller Sept. 60½. Oats—seller Sept. 35; seller Oct. 33½@33¾. Rye—seller Sept. 75½@76. Barley—seller Sept. $1 12.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, Sept. 20—Flour, extra family $5 00@5 25. High grades $7 75@8 25. Wheat, new $1 40@1 40; old red $1 40@1 46. Corn, western mixed 73@74; yellow 75@76. Oats, western mixed 40@45. Petroleum, refined 13c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 15 Red 110....Rye 90.....Corn 65 ....Oats 60.....Barley 90, 70.....Clo'erseed 8,00 .....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

IN THE ORPHAN'S COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.

In the matter of the estate of A. J. Young, dec'd, the auditor appointed by the Court to distribute the balance in the hands of the administrators among the parties legally entitled to receive the same, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment, on Tuesday the twenty-eighth day of September, A. D. 1875, at two o'clock, p. m., at his office in Bellefonte. J. L. SPANGLER,
9 sept t d. Auditor.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a note, signed by me and dated August 31, 1875 or thereabouts, as my signature was obtained to same under false pretence, by a gentleman calling himself Taylor, but which I have reason to believe is an assumed name; the said Taylor being a dealer in what he calls Egyptian wheat.
9 sept 3t GEORGE WOODS,
Spring Mills.

SPINGLER HOUSE,

UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

European Plan.

A SELECT FIRST CLASS HOTEL in the heart of the city; convenient to all places of business, churches, theatres, etc. Stages and street cars pass the doors for all steamboat piers, ferries and railroad depots. Guests find a more quiet, comfortable and luxurious "home" at the Spingler for less money than at the larger first-class hotels. Elegantly furnished rooms $1,00 per day upwards. Carriage hire is saved as Union Square is easily reached by street cars or stages. J. F. FROST, Proprietor.
9 sept 3m

TREES

FOR FALL PLANTING

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, Ornamental Shrubs, Climbing Plants, Grapes, Currants, Gooseberries, Strawberries, Raspberries, and other small Fruits, Asparagus, Rhubarb &c.

SEEDS FOR FALL SOWING

Seed Wheats, (see price list) Orchard, Ky. Blue, Herds (Red Top), Clover, Timothy and other Grass Seeds; Turnip Seeds of all kinds; Vegetable and Flower Seeds; Hedge and tree Seeds. BULBS—Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Lilies, and other Bulbs for Fall planting; Horticultural Goods, Terra Cotta Ware, &c. Send for price list, or enclose 25c for full illustrated Catalogue. Address

EDW'D J. EVANS & CO.,
Nurserymen and Seedsman, York, Pa.
19 aug 3m.

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes!

POWERS'

BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

Opposite Bush House,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Powers' Boot & Shoe Store is the largest and best stocked establishment in Centre County.

He keeps constantly on hand a full line of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

He is just opening the largest stock of Spring Goods ever brought to Bellefonte,

FINE SHOES

for ladies, kept constantly on hand.

Boots and Shoes for men and women, of all styles, quality and prices, from the most costly to the cheapest, constantly kept on hand.

WE DEFY COMPETITION!

either in quality or prices.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Questions and Answers.

SALT FOR WHEAT.—H. C. A., Tennessee, asks: "Can salt be put upon wheat land without injury to the wheat? I have a good deal on hand, which I would like to apply to my land, if it is of any value as a fertilizer."

Reply.—Salt is frequently of great benefit to the wheat crop. It helps to stiffen the straw and to give a bright, clear grain. The quantity usually applied is two to three bushels per acre, sown early in the spring. If sown in the fall it will be dissolved and washed beyond reach of the roots by the winter rains at the time when the growth of the crop is suspended, and no advantage can be gained from its use. Salt has very much the same effect as lime upon the soil, but must be used in very much smaller quantities on account of the chlorine contained in it. Chlorine, as well as soda, is injurious to vegetation when used in excess.

RYE FOR WINTER FEED.—T. M., New York, asks: "Can rye be profitably grown in cornfields for fall and winter pastures? If so, when should it be sown, how much seed is required per acre, and what is the best way of covering the seed?"

Reply.—Rye can be very profitably sown for fall and early spring feed upon a corn stubble. As soon as the corn is cut and shocked the ground should be sown with two and a half or three bushels of rye, and the field worked with a common cultivator so as to cover the seed thoroughly, but not too deeply. The best way is to go across the corn rows, by which the drills, if any have been plowed up, are leveled. The corn should be cut as soon as it is glazed, so as to permit the seed to be sown early. If the season is favorable the rye will give good pasturage before the winter, but not through the winter in this latitude. Where the winter is open, and some growth is made, it will make good winter pasturage. It may be pastured down early in the spring, and then plowed under for the oat crop.

CATARRH IN CATTLE.—C. R., Basket, N. Y., writes: "Some two months ago I noticed a cough in my young cattle and it is getting worse. It is spreading to my older cows. I cannot say anything of the kind before. They discharge at the nose and eyes. What can I do for them? Some of my neighbor's cattle are troubled in the same way!"

Reply.—From the very incomplete statement of the symptoms exhibited by these cattle it is difficult to say with certainty what ails them. Discharge from the nose and cough are symptoms of several complaints to which cattle are subject. If there are no other prominent symptoms than these it is probable that the disease is simply catarrh, which has been caused or aggravated by the late unfavorable weather. If in addition to the above symptoms there is some fever, which may be known by the dryness of the skin of the muzzle between the mouth and nostrils and scanty discharge from the nose, the following should be given morning and night until the muzzle becomes moist, viz: Sulphate of potash, two ounces; water, one pint. This should be administered by means of a horn or a long-necked bottle placed between the jaws where there are no teeth. The horn is by far the safest instrument, as the bottle may be broken and pieces of glass swallowed. One-half must be given to each yearling, and a quarter to a calf. Lukewarm bran-water, or linseed meal tea should be given, with a tea-spoonful of ginger stirred in it, every evening, and the animals should be kept dry and not exposed to the rain. If the nostrils are washed with weak vinegar and water it will be useful. Common pine-tar given in doses of one tablespoonful twice a day has been found useful in catarrh, combined with good nursing.—*N. Y. Times.*

Hints for the Household.

BARBERRIES.—Preserve them the same as currants; or they may be preserved in molasses. Pick them from the stems, and put them into a jug or jar with molasses to cover them. The acid soon destroys all taste of molasses. The small winter or frost grape may be done in the same manner.

GOOSEBERRIES PRESERVED.—Take the blossom from the end and take off the stems; finish as directed for strawberries or currants.

TO KEEP RED GOOSEBERRIES.—Pick gooseberries when fully ripe, and for each quart, take a quarter of a pound of sugar and a gill of water, boil together until quite a syrup, then put in the fruit and continue to boil gently for fifteen minutes; then put them into small stone jars; when cold cover them close; keep them for making tarts or pies.

CURRANT JELLY WITHOUT COOKING.—Press the juice from the currants and strain it; to every pint put a pound of fine white sugar, mix them together until the sugar is dissolved, then put it in jars, seal them and expose them to a hot sun for two or three days.

TO DRY PLUMS.—Split ripe plums, take the stones from them and lay them on plates or sieves to dry in a warm oven or hot sun; take them in at sunset and do not put them out again until the sun will be upon them; turn them that they may be done evenly; when perfectly dry, pack them in jars or boxes, lined with paper, or keep them in bags; hang them in an airy place.

TO PRESERVE PEARS.—Take small, rich, fair fruit, as soon as the pips are black, set them over the fire in a kettle, with water to cover them; let them simmer until they will yield to the pressure of the finger, then with a skimmer take them into cold water, pare them neatly, leaving on a little of the stem, and the blossom end; pierce them at the blossom end to the core, then make a syrup of a pound of sugar for each pound of fruit; when it is boiling hot pour it over the pears, and let it stand until the next day; then drain it off, make it boiling hot and again pour it over; after a day or two put the fruit in the syrup over the fire, and boil gently until it is clear, then take it into the jars or spread it on dishes, boil the syrup thick, then put it and the fruit in jars.

Gathering Grapes.

Whether it be for the table or for wine, do not pick the grape before it is fully ripe. Every grape will color before ripe; some do several weeks before, but when thoroughly ripe the stem turns brown and shrivels somewhat. In the finest qualities the sweetness and aroma of the grape juice are fully developed only in the perfectly matured grape, and we consider the late ripening varieties as far superior, especially for wine, to the early kinds, but of course only in such localities where late grapes will mature. This noble fruit does not ripen, like some other fruit, after being gathered. Always gather the grapes in fair weather, and wait till the dew has dried off before commencing in the morning. Cut off the clusters with a knife or shears and clip out the unripe or diseased berries, if any, taking care, however, that the bloom shall not be rubbed off, nor any of the berries broken, if they are to be sent to market or to be kept into winter.

For packing grapes for market shallow boxes, holding from three to ten pounds, and especially manufactured for the purpose in all the principal grape regions, costing about one cent per pound, are used. In packing, the top is first nailed on and a sheet of thin white paper put in; the vacant places left are filled with parts of bunches, so that all the space is occupied, and the whole box packed as closely and as full as possible, without jamming. Another sheet of paper is now laid on, and the bottom nailed down. By this means, when the boxes are opened only even bunches are found at the top.

A Cowardly Fellow.

A young man in Muncie, Ind., was escorting a young woman to his home in a carriage the other day, when he came to a bridge that had been overflowed by a freshet. He drove his horse into the water; but when the carriage was threatened with submersion, and the horses began making an effort to get away, he cut the traces, sprang upon the animal's back and set out for the shore, leaving his companion in the middle of the stream. The torrent overturned the carriage, and the girl was drowned.

THE FINANCIAL OUTLOOK.

The Failures of 1873 and Those of 1875—A Comparison.

"Watchman, what of the night?" is the question uppermost in the minds of the people, though not asked in these Scriptural words. For nearly two years they have been waiting and hoping for better times, and the unexpected fall and crash of great banking and mercantile houses this summer causes an anxious community to turn for guidance to those who are supposed to watch the turns and fluctuations of business—that is to say, the operators in the great centers of commerce. The answer by these oracles has been quite different since the failure of Duncan, Sherman & Co., and the failures which followed, from that given after the failure of Jay Cooke & Co., not quite two years ago. The fact that there is at present no panic nor any approach to a panic may be accepted as a proof that the shrewd observers who are in a position to lay their fingers on the financial pulse find a different order of symptoms. It is not difficult to see the difference nor to trace the interpretation.

We will mention first a difference founded on the calendar, of no great importance in itself, but leading by an easy step to the fundamental explanation. The failures of Duncan, Sherman & Co., the Bank of California, Ahrens & Co., etc., have occurred in the summer months, or the slackest season of the year, whereas the failure of Jay Cooke & Co. took place in the busiest, when the autumnal movement of the crops had fully set in and the whole currency of the country was in active use. It is the difference between failures when money is a drug and when there is a dearth. The panic of September, 1873, spread through the country like wildfire, because the whole business community had need of more money than it could get and feared that it could not meet its maturing engagements. The present situation is totally different. The banks are full of money which can find no employment—a conclusive proof that credits are not expanded and stretched to their utmost tension, as they were when the storm struck in 1873. During the panic men of solid wealth found it next to impossible to obtain money on the best securities; but there is no ground for such a fear now, when there are stacks of currency in the banks ready to be lent at low rates on any ordinary security. It is this accumulation of money in the banks and the condition of business of which it is a symptom which make men at the chief financial centers so easy in view of the great collapses of the present summer. It is certain that credits are not expanded; that there are few speculative enterprises on foot; that the supply of money will more than equal the demand during the heavy business of moving the crops; in short, that the ship is not in danger from having on too much sail, but that her poles are too bare to catch wind enough to keep her in good motion. It is only the rotton hulks that founder in a dead calm. If the recent failures had been deferred until the height of the approaching business season they might have caused some disturbance and apprehension. As it is they leave general confidence in about the same state that it was, with perhaps a diminished prospect of its growing sanguine.

It will not be surprising if there should be a few more sporadic features from easily explained causes. There are firms that barely squeezed through the panic of 1873, with assets and connections sufficient for recuperation if general business had revived within a year or two. But it has not revived, and the means of extrication have not been earned. Moreover, there has been a steady and progressive decline of values during the past two years which has constantly reduced the security which weak or embarrassed houses could give for loans. Many who came out of the panic with property equal or nearly equal to their debts find their debts multiplied, and their property so depreciated by the shrinkage of values that it is no longer sufficient to secure their creditors. If the shrinkage goes on and business does not revive they will, of course, have to fail. This lowering of values results from general causes, whose operation is not confined to this country, but spreads over the world, although felt with more intensity here, partly as a fruit of the panic and partly as a consequence of our bloated and fluctuating currency. The ebb of general prices is strongly marked by the trade returns of Great Britain. The report of the English Board of Trade for July presents the decline in a striking light. A comparison is made between the imports and exports of the first seven months of 1875 with the imports and exports of the first seven months of the two preceding years, showing that while there has been a decline in their money value there has been an increase in the quantities of goods exported and imported. A larger exchange of commodities, with decreased money totals, proves a falling off in prices, and a steady decrease of values is unfavorable to the profits of trade, notwithstanding the increase of quantities. One of the most intelligent of the London journals, in commenting on the recent board of trade returns, says: "The only information to be drawn from the returns is that we are passing through a period of low values, which are affecting to a very great extent the apparent importance both of our import and our export trade. A period of low values ought to stimulate the foreign demand for our goods. It ought, therefore, to be followed—first, by an increase in our exports, and then by a rise in prices. Whether the time is yet ripe for such a result cannot, perhaps, be determined now. Prices may possibly fall even lower before the tide begins to turn; but the ebb is gradually losing its force, and the slackening of the ebb is the first symptom of the approach of the flood.—*New York Herald.*

A Physician Drops his Diary.

A pocket diary picked up in a St. Louis street would seem to indicate from the following choice extracts that the owner was a medical man:

Kase 2:30, Mary an Perkins, Bisnes, washwoman; sickness in her hed. Fisik sum blue pils a sosperifik; aged 52. Ped me one dollar, I kuarter bogus. Mind get good kuarter and make her tak more fisik.

Kase 234, Tummus Kink, Bisnes, Nirishman, lives with Paddy Maloney, what keeps a dray—sickness, digg in the ribs and ton black eys. Fisik to drink my mixturet twice a day, of sasiperily bere and jellop, and fish ile, asifedity to make it taste fisilky. Rubbed his face with kart grece infinent, aged 30 years of age. Drinked the mixture and wouldn't pay me because it tasted nasty, but the mixtur'll work his innards, I reckon.

Kase 232, Old Misses Boggs. Ain't got no busines, but plenty of money. Siknes all a humbug. Gav her sum of my celebrated "Dipseflorikon," which she sed drank like could tee—wich it was, too. Must put somethink in to mak her feel sik and bad. The old woman has got the roks.

A Compliment.

As a woman was stepping off a Detroit street car the other day the horses started up just at the right instant to throw her down. She fell heavily on the cobblestones, but scrambled up with a smile on her face. A portly old chap, who had witnessed the accident, stepped up to the lady, held out his hand for a shake and remarked:

"Gimme your hand! I've seen millions of women fall down just that way, and you are the only one in the whole lot who could rub her elbow and smile at the same time!"

Harmony in Colors.

She had been fishing for trout very long and patiently without catching any, when her husband espied her, and asked her what sort of flies she used? "O," she answered, "some nice ones that I bought in Paris on purpose." "But," exclaimed the husband, pulling out her line and looking at the flies—"but these flies will never catch trout. Who ever heard of anybody fishing for trout with flies of this color?" "Why," replied the wife, "they are all right—they match my dress, you see!" And so, it seems, they did.

The Physician.

The following is from a paper on "The Causes of Typhoid Fever in Massachusetts," published in the second annual report of the State board of health of Massachusetts:

A young butcher, between twenty and thirty years of age, was attacked with typhoid fever. He was a bachelor, and occupied a good-sized chamber lighted by two windows and having an open fireplace.

The fever was mild, with daily febrile cerebration, hot skin, thirst, slight diarrhea and rose spots, with no violent symptoms. There was no indication for drugs. He was bathed two or three times a day with tepid water, and was allowed water freely, iced or not, according to his taste. The covering of his body was regulated by his sensations. A slight wood fire, just enough to insure ventilation, was kept in the fireplace, and one of the windows was raised a little.

As soon as his family, who lived in the country, heard of his illness, two of them, a maiden aunt and a sister, came to the city to take care of him. They reached the house one afternoon just after my visit. My patient was, as described above, comfortably sick, with a pulse about eighty, and without delirium. They were frightened to find their relative, who was sick with typhoid fever, so poorly cared for. Guided by their theory of the proper treatment of fever, they proceeded, without informing me, to reform matters.

They pinned a blanket over each window, so as to exclude the light, and closed the open window; they closed the chimney with a fireboard and set up an air-tight stove, in which they made a fire. In order to make him sweat he was packed in blankets and hot herb tea was given him.

When I called the next day I found his room dark and filled with hot foul atmosphere. The odor was of that offensive sort that sick chambers are too often charged with. But the great change was in the sick man, whom I had left so comfortable the day before. He was wrapped in blankets, his skin was dry, his lips cracked, his eye wild, his pulse 120, and he was so restless and delirious that it was all his attendants could do to keep him in bed.

His aunt said she came to nurse her nephew, and had found him with open windows, exposed to noise and currents of air, drinking cold water freely as he chose, and taking no medicine. These evils she had endeavored to remedy, but in spite of all her efforts he had rapidly grown worse.

The physician states his conversation with the aunt and his refusal to continue in charge unless everything was restored as it had been on her arrival. The windows were opened, the stove was removed, a fire made in the chimney and the blankets were taken from the patient. He goes on to say:

I gave the sick man a tumbler of water, which he drank as if he were quenching an internal fire. All this they bore in silence, but when I called for a large tub, and made preparation for a bath, they remonstrated, and declared a cold bath would kill him. Remonstrances, however, were unavailing, and my patient got a cool effusion by pouring water all over him. He was then put to bed, tightly covered, and soon went to sleep. By night his condition had greatly improved, and the next day, twenty-four hours later, the fever assumed its previous mild type, his pulse was about eighty and his head tolerably clear. He made a satisfactory convalescent.

The case just related is a fair specimen of a common malpractice, occurring every day, but escaping notice because the effects of carbonic acid poisoning are not brought out in bold relief.

The Army Worm in Worcester.

The Worcester (Mass.) *Gazette* says: We have announced the appearance of the "army worm" in several towns in the southerly portion of the county, and have information of his appearance in this city: Mr. William T. Merrifield informs us that he has noticed for some ten days past a fading and disappearance of grass in one of his fields at the corner of Highland and West streets, and that he found, yesterday, that it was being ravaged by this new pest. The field has been in grass for the past twenty-five years, and last autumn was plowed and seeded down with common grasses. It was mowed about June 20, yielding about two and a half tons to the acre, and when the worms began their ravages had a second cut of about one and a half tons to the acre, which is nearly all destroyed. On discovering the presence of the worms he at once set men at work to protect the adjoining fields, which he did by turning two furrows, about a yard apart, toward the fields to be protected, the worms being unable to crawl up the furrow of loose earth. The second furrow proved unnecessary, as none of the worms passed the first barrier. They soon gathered to the depth of an inch or more in the bed of the furrow, where they were trampled to death by his men. They were crossing West street to the fields on the east side, some of them climbing over a board fence five feet high which obstructed their onward march. The worm is the larva of a night-flying moth, and while more or less of them are seen every year, they appear in prodigious numbers at uncertain intervals. Their past ravages in New England have been recorded in 1743, 1770, 1790, 1817 and 1861. The worm, at various stages of its growth, is from one to two inches in length, and about as large as the common tree caterpillar. Its color is gray with longitudinal stripes of red and yellow. The method employed by Mr. Merrifield to prevent their extended ravages, is said by those who have had experience to be the best, although crushing them with a roller has been found efficacious on hard, smooth fields. Hogs and fowls are also described as active agents for their extermination. They are repulsive in aspect and offensive in smell, and it is to be hoped that their appearance may be restricted to a small portion of the fields hereabouts. We are also informed that the worms have made their appearance at the city farm.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

Self-trust is the essence of heroism.

Jealousy dislikes the world to know it.

We read the book of experience only backward, and find it punctuated as God willed.

Had we not faults of our own, we should take less pleasure in observing those of others.

Every man has in himself a continent of undiscovered character. Happy is he who acts the Columbus to his own soul.

Everything that tends to emancipate us from external restraint without adding to our own power of self government is mischievous.

Many persons are judged harshly by the world because they allow no eye but God's to see into the inner sanctuaries of their hearts.

The capacity of sorrow belongs to our grandeur; and the loftiest of our race are those who have had the profoundest grief, because they have had the profoundest sympathies.

It is difficult to conceive anything more beautiful than the reply given by one in affliction when he was asked how he bore it so well. "It lightens the stroke," said he, to draw near to him who handles the rod."

The harp holds in its wires the possibilities of noblest chords; yet, if they be not struck, they must hang dull and useless. So the mind is vested with a hundred powers, that must be smitten by a heavy hand to prove themselves the offspring of a divinity.

It is not great battles alone that build the world's history, nor great poems alone that make the generations grow. There is a still, small rain from heaven that has more to do with the blessedness of nature and of human nature, than the mightiest earthquake or the loveliest rainbow.

A Kentucky court lately sent a man for two years to the penitentiary for murder, and a second culprit for four years to the same place for stealing hogs.

A Story of Rats.

A Leeds theatrical celebrity has a repute for economy and shrewdness, which every Yorkshireman gleefully appreciates. His house being infested with rats, a certain rat-catcher was sent for, who, having done his business, sought his employer to make known the fact and for his recompense, for which a hard bargain had, as usual, been driven. He had a bag over his shoulders containing the result of his labor. The celebrity chanced to be in the drawing-room, where hearing his voice, the sturdy rat-catcher sought him and his pay.

"You've left no rats behind?" sternly asked the employer, slowly taking out his purse.

"Noa, sir," answered the rat-catcher surlily, for he did not consider the pay liberal or even fair, and was, consequently, not too amicably inclined.

"And what are you going to do with all those rats in your bag?"

"Weel, aw mun mak' a livin', tha knows, eny hoo, soa aw sells 'em," replied the man, moodily.

"Sell them!" echoed the other, quickly, the light of a brilliant new idea irradiating his countenance.

"Sell my rats!" What right have you to sell my property, sir? I agreed to pay you to catch my rats; I did not say you were to have my rats when they were caught. Now look here, my man, I'll pay you at once; but, first, how much are you going to allow me for my rats?"

The rat-catcher's patience was exhausted; he strode from the door toward Mr. ——; and, in abrupt reply to that able manager's anxious inquiry, he suddenly, with an angry oath, threw the bag upon the carpet's velvet pile, and catching up the lower end of it, with one violent shake scattered the rats pell-mell one over the other at his employer's feet, crying, in the midst of the squeaking, scratching, and scrambling of the frightened animals which ensued: "Nah, then, tak' the blowed owd rats and twist them raand thee neck!"

A Sailor's Revenge.

The schooner Harbeson Hickman arrived at Brooklyn, N. Y., from Neuvitas, Cuba, with the steward, John Evans, in irons. The complaint against Evans, as narrated by Capt. F. P. Shepard and his mates, is substantially as follows: The schooner sailed from New York about two months ago with a cargo of hay. Her crew consisted of eight men. Evans was called upon to do certain duties in common with the rest of the crew, and in accordance with the custom on all vessels. He grumbled a great deal, and frequently disobeyed orders, but was not punished. While the vessel was in Neuvitas, Evans attempted to assume an authority for which he was subsequently reprimanded by the captain. On this occasion Evans retorted with abusive language and the captain ejected him by force from the cabin. Evans walked away muttering to himself, and after dark he took a kerosene lamp and went into the hold, intending, as he told the mate, to set the vessel on fire. He changed his mind, however, and planned to destroy the provisions and water by mixing coal oil with them, that when the vessel went to sea the crew might starve. He also destroyed all the lanterns, etc., so that no signals could be made at night. Having done this he told the captain that he was going to see the American consul, and left the vessel. When the vessel was about to sail the captain ordered the crew to make a thorough inspection of everything on board, and the work of Evans was discovered. Capt. Shepard reported the facts to the American consul, and Evans, who had fled, was discovered and arrested. After an examination, the consul ordered the prisoner to be brought to New York. The prisoner, who has become much emaciated through forty-two days' close confinement, was delivered to United States marshal and locked up to await examination.

The Fatality Among Children.

Competent physicians declare that half the deaths of children under five years are due to "active or passive criminality, ignorance or carelessness." In a paper in the August number of the *Journal of Obstetrics*, Dr. Dawson gives it as his opinion that the gastro-intestinal diseases from which children die in such large numbers at this season are due entirely to a vicious system of overfeeding. On the other side, we must cite the opinion of the agents of the children's aid society to the effect that the want of proper nourishment is at the root of a great deal of the excessive infant mortality of the season. It may be possible to reconcile both authorities by remembering that badly-selected food as likely to produce the effects of starvation on a child's system as no food at all. The whole question of infant mortality in summer seems to turn upon the effects of a close and heated atmosphere on the assimilating power of the infant digestion. So competent an observer as Dr. Dawson must be believed when he says that: "If ever there was an absurd fallacy fastened upon the popular mind, it is, in my opinion, this bugbear of 'teething sickness.' I have never seen such a case myself." But the question is not so much why so many infants are taken sick and die just at the teething period with gastro-intestinal disorders, as why so alarming a proportion of such deaths take place in summer. We should be just as near the truth to say that the heat kills as that "faulty alimentation" is chargeable with these deaths. The problem is a somewhat complex one, in which the effects of heat constitute the main element, and the possibility of removing children beyond the reach of the fatal influence of overheated air constitutes the chief promise of relief.—*New York Times.*

A Newspaper Man.

He had seedy clothes on when he appeared before the Detroit police court. He had a hungry look. He had an anxious air and an empty wallet.

"Young man, who are you, and how came you to falter by the wayside?" asked the court.

He said he was a reporter looking for a situation. He had been looking for a place for months and months, but all applications were unsuccessful. All the situations seemed taken up, and he had thought some of turning his attention to driving omnibus.

"Would you tell a lie?" asked the court.

"No, sir."

"Would you exaggerate?"

"No, sir."

"Would you pervert or deceive?"

"No, sir."

"Then I am convinced that you are not a journalist," added his honor. "You are some fraud, traveling around on 'check,' and I'll put you to work. The sentence is three months."

"It's pretty hard, sir, for an innocent man to be sent up," protested the prisoner.

"I never heard of but one such case, and I never believed that," was the reply, as he was waived into the corridor.

Romantic Incident at Sea.

A romantic incident occurred on the last trip of the steamer Rotterdam, from Rotterdam to New York. Among the cabin passengers were a Mr. Van Seller and Miss Maria Reuter, who were engaged to be married. To give the event an air of romance, they had decided to have the ceremony performed on board the ship in mid-ocean. On the evening preceding the day fixed for the wedding, it transpired that the young lady was the young man's half sister. It appeared from explanations given to the passengers, that Van Seller left his home in Amsterdam when only ten years old, shipping as a cabin boy on board a vessel bound for the West Indies. He revisited his native place after a lapse of five years, but finding that his father had died during the interval, and that his mother had married again he shipped once more and did not return until about two months ago, when he was unable to find any trace of his mother. During a visit to Rotterdam he met Miss Reuter, and an attachment at once sprang up between them, which resulted in an engagement. In talking about their early days they accidentally discovered their relationship to each other.

An Era in Glass Making.

M. de la Bastie's invention marks a distinct era in the history of one of our most important industries. Never during the history of glass manufacture, which extends over some 3,500 years, has any radical change been effected in its character. The glass blowers of Egypt, who practiced their art before the exodus of the children of Israel, and representations of whom have been found on monuments as ancient as that event, produced a similar glass to that of our own times. This has been proved by an examination of glass ornaments which have been discovered in tombs as ancient as the days of Moses. It has been proved, too, by a large bead of glass, found at Thebes, upon which was inscribed the name of a monarch who lived 1,500 years B. C., and which glass was of the same specific gravity as our own crown glass. It is true Pliny mentions that a combination was devised in the reign of Tiberius which produced a flexible glass, but both the inventor and apparatus were destroyed, in order, it is said, to prevent the value of copper, silver and gold from becoming depreciated. There is, however, no evidence whatever that this was the toughening process of de la Bastie, nor does the record in any way detract from the merits of that gentleman as the inventor of an important economic process. The fact remains that the world has now given to it for the first time, in a practical form, an invention by which the brittleness of glass is superseded by an attribute of the most valuable nature—toughness. It is by no means improbable that the old adage, "as brittle as glass," will soon be superseded by a new one, "as tough as glass."

Cool Impudence.

A gentleman in Cleveland, Ohio, had the misfortune to lose his only child recently, and not many days after the notice of its death appeared in the local papers he received by mail from Philadelphia a roll containing a card with the name, age, and date of death of his child printed in the center, and having in the upper part of the card an oval space, and in the lower part a couple of obituary verses. Accompanying the card was the following impertinent circular:

The recipient of this will recognize at once a memorial to a dear departed, something that in years to come will be looked upon with a gentle reminder of the happy days prior to the call of Him who rules all things. It cannot be expected that the inclosed can be distributed gratis, therefore the price is placed at fifty cents. Inclosed please find an envelope to our address; fold the amount in a piece of paper, mention the name, and mail it. Should you wish more than one copy, please inclose twenty-five cents for each additional one, giving the name and date of death of the deceased, and we will forward by mail. If you should not have a photograph of the deceased, hair or flowers can be inserted in the oval with very good result. To insert a photograph cut out the blank space inside the oval, and fasten the photograph on the back of the memorial, so that the picture shall appear exactly in the center of the oval. Should you not desire to retain the card, please return to us, but before doing so, please take in consideration our expense of time in getting up the form, material, mailing, etc.

Robbed While They Slept.

The following account of a singular robbery is taken from the Savannah (Ga.) *Advertiser*: A bold and successful robbery was committed by which eleven countrymen were relieved of all their money. After disposing of their produce at the market, they put up their carts and wagons in the wagon-yard, intending to start for their homes early in the morning. They were granted the privilege of the use of the basement room of the house and the back piazza as a sleeping place, and having their own quilts, retired to rest. Early in the morning one of them awoke and missed his wallet containing over $100, but thinking that it had somehow slipped out of his pocket on the floor, made diligent search. Failing to find it, he aroused his companions and told of his loss, saying he had been robbed. They in turn investigated their own pockets, and the alarming fact was disclosed that the whole party had been made the victims of this bold thief or thieves. The aggregate loss was over $400. No clue could be obtained. It is supposed that chloroform was used. In the case of two of them, the pockets of their pants were neatly cut out and their pocket-books taken. Evidently it was the work of some one having experience in the business, as it was certainly very remarkable that out of the whole eleven thus robbed, not one should have been awakened during the operation.

Politeness in Great Men.

Politeness is always the mark of good breeding, and some of the greatest men have been noted for their courtesy. Many of them have owed the popularity that was a recognition of their greatness, in no small measure to their consideration of others. The following is related of the late Edward Everett: Many years ago, the errand boy employed by a publishing house in a great city was sent to procure from Edward Everett the proof-sheets of a book which he had been examining. The boy entered the vast library, lined from floor to ceiling with books, in fear and trembling; he stood in awe of the famous man, and dreaded to meet him. But Mr. Everett, turning from the desk where he was writing, received the boy with reassuring courtesy, bade him sit down, chatted kindly as he looked for the proof-sheets, and asked: "Shall I put a paper round them for you?" as politely as if his visitor were the President. The boy departed in a very comfortable frame of mind. He had been raised in his own esteem by Mr. Everett's kindness, and has never forgotten the lesson it taught him.

Wings of Insects.

The buzzing and humming sounds produced by winged insects are not, as might be supposed, vocal sounds. They result from sonorous undulations imparted to the air by the flapping of their wings. This may be rendered evident by observing that the noise always ceases when the insect alights on any object. The sirene has been ingeniously applied for the purpose of ascertaining the rate at which the wings of such creatures flap. The instrument being brought into unison with the sound produced by the insect, indicates, as in the case of any other musical sound, the rate of vibration. In this way it has been ascertained that the wings of a gnat flap at the rate of 15,000 times per second. The pitch of the note produced by this insect in the act of flying is, therefore, more than two octaves above the highest note of a seven-octave pianoforte.

What it Cost.

A woman on a steamboat shooting the Lachine rapids, lately fainted away and fell into a tub of raspberries. The expense to her husband is thus summed up by a sympathizing correspondent: Edward paid for the raspberries at ten cents a quart, $5.10; the dress was a new one and cost just an even $100; a pair of striped balbrigggan hose, $1.50; a lace handkerchief, embroidered cupid in one corner, was valued at $6; sundry other things, such as one pair five button kid gloves, one light brown chignon, one very long bustle, etc., counted up $20 more. All these things were ruined completely, so that the exact cost of Kate's faint was $132.60.

A Sad Sight.

The Rocky Mountain *News* makes this comparison: Our people shudder with cold chills when they read in the papers that Mollie Russell, or Mary Brown, or Lizzie Greer, has been shoved into a cell for drunkenness, or vagrancy, or both; but Kansas City furnishes a scene beside which this sort of punishment is high civilization and refinement. Nine old women, condemned as vagrants, are daily taken out to break stone in the streets, while a guard stands over them, with pistol and cane to keep them steadily at work.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Signor Pietro Valni, an Italian artist resident in this country, committed suicide at City Island, near New York, under singular circumstances, and from inexplicable motives. While reciting some verses from the tragedy of Phaedra, at a clambake, and just as he had uttered the words "God who judgeth all things, will also judge this act of mine," he suddenly placed a pistol to his head and blew his brains out, to the horror of the assembled guests, who at first thought it was part of the fictitious tragedy, but were convinced of the true nature of affairs upon lifting the body from the ground..... A special dispatch from Berlin says that after the recent appointment of Mahmoud Pacha as grand vizier of Turkey there is less hope than ever of the insurgents coming to terms..... Advices from Hayti state that seventeen followers of General Canal, who are now under the protection of the United States minister, Mr. Bassett, were condemned to death on the twenty-ninth of July; and it was stated that the government contemplated a forcible entry into the American consulate to take the refugees into custody, they having been condemned as murderers and assassins by the Haytian Tribunal..... A German ministerial order has been issued declaring that the bishop of Faderborn has forfeited his rights to citizenship by his departure without leave from the city in which he was "interned."..... A slight shock of earthquake was felt at St. Thomas, West Indies..... The association for the reform and codification of the law of nations was formally opened at Hague. Delegates from the United States were present..... The secretary of the treasury has issued calls for the redemption of $13,000,000 of five-twenty bonds of 1864, of which $8,000,000 are on account of the sinking fund..... The post-office department has changed the color of the two-cent stamp from brown to red. The seven, twelve and twenty-four-cent stamps will be withdrawn..... The Atalantes won the four-oared race over the Beaverwycks, at Troy, in eight minutes and thirty-four and one-quarter seconds. Courtney won the single scull over Riley, of Staten Island, in nine minutes and forty-six seconds. In the pair oar Union Springs won over Beaverwycks and Neptunes in eight minutes and fifty and one-half seconds.

Heavy rains in the Baroach district, India, will necessitate the replanting of a large part of the cotton crop there..... The California election resulted in a victory for the Democrats..... By a collision of the two English ironclads Iron Duke and Vanguard in the channel, the latter was sunk. No lives were lost. The anniversary of the surrender of Seden was observed throughout Germany as a holiday and day of general rejoicing..... Information has been received from the State of Colombia to the effect that articles of peace have been signed by General Delgado, commander of the national forces of the Colombian government, and General Santo Domingo Vila, commanding the insurgents. This re-establishes peace in the republic, and leaves the national authority unquestioned..... Panama advices are that the republic of Ecuador has been declared in a state of siege, and the governor clothed with the extraordinary faculties provided for by the political code of the country. The governor appeals to the chiefs, officers and soldiers to assist him in maintaining order and sustaining personal security. President Moreno was assassinated in the corridor of the public treasury, in the afternoon, as previously reported. Cordey Harris, chief of the negroes arrested in Georgia for attempted insurrection, has been tried, found not guilty, and discharged..... One Rehm, the teller of the Planters' National bank of Louisville, Ky., reported to the police that three men took him from his bed to the bank and made him open the vault, from which they took $100,000 and then chloroformed and stabbed him. Rehm was afterwards charged with the robbery and confessed, showing where he had hid the $100,000..... A train on the Wallkill (N. Y.) valley road went through a rotten bridge near Goshen, while having on board an immense crowd from camp meeting, and twenty-five people were more or less injured, but none killed outright.

Six murderers were executed at Fort Smith, Arkansas, at one time. James H. Moore, white, one of the unfortunate men, shot a sheriff's officer who was pursuing him for horse stealing. Daniel H. Evans, white, murdered a man last November. Sam. W. Tooy, a quarter black Cherokee, murdered a young man for $300. Wm. J. Whittington, white, murdered a man in the Chickasaw nation, while inflamed with drink. Edmond Campbell, colored, killed a man and woman. The other was Smoker Mankiller, a full-blooded Cherokee..... Rehm, the bank teller of Louisville, who robbed the bank and then confessed, has been held in $50,000 bail. His property has been attached by the bank, under a charge of embezzling $20,000..... The London *Telegraph* says the prospects are favorable for the hop harvest, which has already commenced. Damage done by mold and vermin is below the average..... The London *Times*, in its financial column, says: "It is known that we shall have to import an unusually large quantity of wheat, and it is equally certain that all the malting barley will have to come from abroad."..... Owing to a rain-fall of seven and a half inches within a few days great damage is announced in the central provinces of Japan, farms being flooded, houses and bridges demolished, and upwards of ₹2,000,000 in produce destroyed. There were also a great many lives lost..... The Chinese troops refuse to follow the aborgines into the heart of the island of Formosa, and have revolted by regiments. The savages remain master of the situation, and the Chinese military operations have been suspended..... Goldsmith Maid trotted a mile in two minutes and fourteen and a half seconds at Hartford, Conn., in an effort to beat her own time of two minutes and fourteen seconds..... Heavy rains washed away abutments on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad, near New Jefferson, Iowa, and a cattle train went through the bridge at that place. Twelve cars were smashed, and nearly all the cattle killed. There were no men seriously injured..... The Boston and Charleston steamship company, organized in 1872 with a capital of $100,000, has sunk its entire capital, and has additional liabilities to the amount of $125,000. The steamers have been withdrawn.

The defalcation of Ralston, late president of the Bank of California, will amount to between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000, and an overissue of stock has been discovered. It is not supposed that this will in any way prejudice the arrangements now being made to rehabilitate the bank..... Gen. Sherman contemplates a revised edition of his Memoirs, and has written to some officers, whom he misrepresented in the first edition, promising to correct some of the errors in a second..... Frederick Heitz, a laborer in Redeker's brewery, Port Jervis, N. Y., while scalding beer kegs fell backward into a vat. He managed to crawl out before assistance arrived, but was scalded to such an extent that the flesh peeled from the bones..... The immigrant steamer Collingwood arrived at Auckland, Australasia, from London with fever on board. Twenty immigrants died on the passage, and fifty more were removed to the hospital on her arrival..... The great strike at Oldham, Eng., is ended. The terms of the operatives have been accepted..... The British consul has arrived at Mostar from Herzegovina. He witnessed horrible cruelties, perpetrated by the insurgents, who in one instance roasted children alive. The insurrection is put down. Only raids by the Servians and Montenegrins take place, and these are exaggerated tenfold..... The population of Queens county, N. Y., is 85,158, against 73,847 in 1870..... A duel was fought between Major Edwards, of the St. Louis *Times*, and Col. Foster, of the *Journal*, over an article in the *Times*. One shot was exchanged without damage, when the difficulty was settled..... Hayden's government surveying party was attacked by Indians in western Colorado, but succeeded in escaping with the loss of their instruments and baggage.

Capt. Webb has again swam across the English channel from Dover to Calais. He was twenty-one and three-quarter hours in the water without any covering or buoyant aid..... Canadian lumber dealers report a continued dullness in the lumber trade, not only in Ottawa, but in the whole of Canada and the eastern States. Reports from Nova Scotia and New Brunswick say that many mills will be stopped for the season..... Persons engaged in giving a burlesque serenade at Elgin, Canada, were fired at from a house on Saturday night. Four of them were wounded, one fatally..... During a barbecue at Clinton, Miss., a white man attempted to drink whisky contrary to the rules of the grounds, when a negro prevented him. A quarrel was instantly begun, and many pistol shots fired by friends of both parties. Three white men were killed and many wounded, two mortally. Ten negroes were killed and as many wounded, some fatally. Two of the white men who were killed were horribly mutilated, their heads being beaten to atoms with fence rails..... Gov. Talbot, of Massachusetts, declines a renomination..... Tilton's woolen mill, at Cavendish, Vt., was burned, with a loss of $170,000..... Count Stolzberg, the prime mover in the affair, has given up the proposed pilgrimage to Lourdes and no Germans will consequently take part in it..... Russia is convinced of Yskoob's hostility, and retributive measures against Khokand are probable..... A disease similar to the old epizootic has broken out among the cattle near Avon, N Y. Forty have died within two weeks.

The endeavor to ship peaches to Europe proved unsuccessful. The peaches kept in perfect order until the second of September. The ice supply was exhausted on the twenty-ninth of August. The steamer arrived September 7th..... Twenty thousand persons were present at the Rockville (Ind.) soldiers